TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

ANSWER TO "WHO KNOWS?"

BY JUNIATA.

In the beautiful wisdom that moulded a sphere,
Or lent the soft shade to the rose,
The Creator is visible. Can we then doubt
God knows?

When the voices of Nature in harmony blend,
One grand anthem of praise to compose,
Do we ask a translation? They point us above,
"God knows."

When some sacrifice, laid on the altar of Love,
Rends our spirit with bitter throes—
Yet in vain—we murmur with quivering lip
"God knows."

Every generous deed falling light on the stream
Of Time, as it ceaselessly flows,
Though unheeded, forgotten, we some day may find
God knows.

Do we chafe that we cannot, in human conceit,
All the infinite problems disclose?
Can we rest rest assured, where our wisdom falls short,
God knows?

For, though Buddhist, Mohammedan, Christian and Jew,
Each a way to Eternity shows,
Whatever the form of religion, the spirit,
God knows.

Covington, Va.

For the Blade.

REASONING.

BY BENJAMIN STREET.

Our knowledge is relative thought,
Our opinions precede our conceiving;
We know what we feel that we know,
And our knowing is simply believing.

Take truth in the abstract: Who knows
That the logical train has consistence?
And every hypothesis, fact
Infallible for its existence?

Who looks at his life and believes
That its principle is not eternal?
Yet who can explain it? It stands
The result of a force that's supernal.

Then why not be frank and admit
That our faith, after all, is our logic!
Assuming our own view correct,
We argue our point or we dodge it.

For the Blade.

NIGHT.

BY W. S. FRAZIER.

There is a stillness in the solemn night
Which hangs across the earth in sable folds,—
A calmness and serenity which melds
The mind to serious thought. On happy time,
When all the toils and trials of the day,
'Mid summer's heat or winter's heavy rime,
Are banished, as the sun's departing ray
Lights up the west, then slowly fades away
And leaves us thinking of the golden light—
Soft, tranquil, mellow, beautifully bright.
In Heaven's glorious and unchanging clime.
LaCrosse, Wis.

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE DAUGHTER OF THE SUN;

A Tale of the Mexican Border.

BY COL. S. K. LISPENARD.

CHAPTER XII.

Don Jose rode with the band, but in gloomy silence. The spectre of the past had been evoked by Santerra; and it was not the least of the troubles over which he brooded that the latter was in possession of a secret which he dreamed was forever buried in the grave.

The hurried note he had received from Dudley had indicated the location of the Indian camp from which Dick had escaped, and which was their objective point. Several of the vaqueros knew well the spot, and hence there was nothing to distract his attention, and prevent him from brooding over the story which had been so long hidden that his mind hardly ever recurred to it. Santerra rode at the head of the band with the vaqueros who were acting as guides, and did not approach him or attempt to enter into conversation. Hence Don Jose had ample time to commune with his own dark thoughts, which involuntarily went back and passed in review the events of the buried past, and Nina's childhood.

Norton was the child of parents who could do but little for their only son but to give him a good education, in the fond hope that he would, thus equipped, secure a name and fortune for himself. But, like many an other young man, he disappointed his parents' fondest wish. He achieved some credit in his collegiate career, but upon leaving his *alma mater* the agricultural pursuit of "sowing wild oats" had more attraction for him than the sober toil of a business life; and when the death of both his parents left him without home ties, he drifted off, an undistinguished waif in the floating tide of humanity. There was a year or two of irregular city life, and then the war came, and he entered the ranks of the army. The four years of campaigning over, he went west.

Then memory brings into review wild years of adventure in the mining regions. Fortune was within his grasp several times, but the gambling mania found in him a victim, and the gold that good fortune and hard work brought him, melted away from his hold, and finally went to enrich the scoundrelly fraternity of gamblers.

So the years passed on, until he met George Winslow. And as the face of his dead friend rose before Norton's mental vision, he could see the ruddy cheek, the clustering auburn curls, the clear blue eye, whose light had been quenched in the grave-gloom for many a year, and it seemed that he could hear the cheery voice and ringing laugh of his old comrade.

With many traits of good fellowship in common, Winslow and Norton became fast friends. Winslow had but a limited education, and this perhaps was the reason that he looked upon his comrade with a simple sort of reverence for his attainments. Neither had any advantage over the other in worldly goods, for both were on the common level of men working for their daily bread, and striving to reach that *summum bonum* for which all treasure-seekers sigh—a "rich strike."

The two men joined their fortunes, and for a year or so pursued the life of prospectors, putting in the work necessary to "raise a stake" in working at quartz-milling. When they had enough to obtain an outfit of "grub," they would then start off on a prospecting tour until their supplies were exhausted.

One of their long tours ended at a mining town rejoicing in the euphonious name of Red Dog. Its houses were scattered at intervals along the valley of a small stream, and many perched at different degrees of elevation upon the steep hillsides. Two or three quartz mills were kept busy in working up the product of the silver mines, work in both mines and mills affording the means of subsistance to the greater portion of Red Dog.

Tired and discouraged, Winslow and Norton reached the town, and sought and obtained work in the mills. Norton soon left this labor to take a place that had been offered him by an old Mexican trader, whose headquarters were in the town, and as his sleeping-quarters had to be in the store itself, the partnership that had existed between him and Winslow was necessarily suspended. They remained steadfast friends, however, and Winslow would spend his spare hours, as a rule, in Norton's company. But as the latter's duties compelled his almost constant attendance at the store, Winslow was consequently generally to be found there when not at work.

One night—and how vividly its events came up in the mind of gray-haired Don Jose!—Winslow was sprawled on the rude counter, talking to him, when the noise of a furious dispute reached their ears from the saloon, the "Miners' Rest," which occupied the opposite side of the street, followed by a succession of pistol-shots. Both men rushed out without a word, for in that wild community bloody rows among drunken miners were too frequent to cause comment, and ended in many cases in the death of one or more of the disputants. It was so in this case. Crowding their way into the "Rest," which was also devoted to gambling, they found a long, lank, yellow-haired Arkansan, who was called, by the unanimous voice of the miners, the "Traveler," lying upon the floor, gasping out his life, the blood spurting from a ragged hole in his throat, made by a revolver ball.

It was the old story. The "Traveler" was drunk; he had been gambling with a sharper, who cheated so boldly that soon the intoxicated miner saw it; a dispute, a struggle, an exchange of two or three shots apiece, and the "Traveler" was lying on the floor in his death agony.

The gambler tried to escape, but had been caught and overpowered by the miners, and stood, with his hands bound, a determined miner standing on either side of him with cocked revolver, looking on the dying man. Winslow knelt by the "Traveler." A gasp or two, and all was over.

"He's gone, boys!" was Winslow's laconic remark.

The forms of justice were rude in Red Dog, and Judge Lynch still held supreme sway. Within the next half hour the murderer's body was swinging from the branches of a tree in the outskirts of the town, and the killing of the "Traveler" thus avenged.

Neither Norton nor Winslow joined the mob. Both knew that the dead man had a wife, and aided by the saloon-owner and his barkeeper they slowly carried the body of the "Traveler" to the cabin he occupied.

Norton left the house of mourning as soon as the body had been deposited in the one room, but Winslow stayed to attempt to console the grief-stricken wife, now utterly friendless, for she and her husband had been inhabitants of Red Dog but a few weeks.

The next day the funeral took place, all the expenses being defrayed by contributions of the miners themselves, for though they had no particular liking for the dead man, they pitied the friendless widow; and the same night, at an informal meeting at the "Miners' Rest," they agreed to raise enough funds to send her back to her Eastern home, if she so desired. Winslow was deputized to ascertain her wishes in the matter, and to make the offer on the part of the miners.

She, however, had no friends to whom she could return. All she desired was help to obtain an honest living in Red Dog. And to do this, she asked Winslow to tell the miners that "the best they could do for her was to give her their washing." This report was duly carried back, and a motion was unanimously carried that the patronage heretofore bestowed upon the almond-eyed denizens of the "Chinese quarter," as the three or four huts occupied by Chinamen were jocularly termed, should be henceforward bestowed upon the widow of the "Traveler."

This, however, was not stupendously large, for the mining community did not indulge very lavishly in the luxury of clean linen; but it afforded the plucky little woman enough to maintain herself in the plainest manner.

Winslow, first attracted by her lonely condition, made various pretexts for dropping in on her on different occasions. He found that she was a woman of much better mind and attainments than had been her husband, and gradually the number of evenings increased when he failed to call on Norton, they being spent at the little brown cabin of the Arkansas widow.

Norton cared the less for this desertion by his friend, as he had himself been struck by the face of woman—the daughter of his employer, in fact. The old man's household consisted of himself and his daughter, Mercedes, one servant, and a factotum, Jeronimo, whom he trusted with more knowledge of his affairs than he did any one else.

The pretty black-eyed Mercedes looked with favor upon the handsome and well-educated American, though the opportunities for enjoying each other's society were quite limited. And Norton was very careful as to the advances he made, for his knowledge of her father convinced him that his suit would be looked upon with disfavor by the old Mexican.

Meanwhile, Winslow plucked up courage to offer his heart and hand to the "Traveler's" widow. She was willing to marry him, but she was inflexible in her determination to complete her year of widowhood before she would have the ceremony performed. So far as Red Dog society was concerned, no one would have caviled at an earlier marriage; but she declared to Winslow that she could not reconcile herself to any decrease of the generally accepted period of mourning.

Winslow, disconsolate, came to Norton and proposed another prospecting tour; but the latter had fallen a complete victim to the shafts of love from the black eyes of Mercedes, and could not make up his mind to desert his suit. He really admired the girl for her own sake; and, besides, the fact that she was the only child of the wealthy old trader was an additional incentive to him to persevere in his love-chase. He was tired of wooing coy Fortune among the foothills of the Sierra Nevada, with the prospector's pick and shovel.

So Winslow started off disconsolately alone, his outfit packed upon the back of a *burro*. Norton saw him depart down the sandy street one morning, and a pang of regret shot through his bosom that he had not accompanied his partner.

A month later, and in the terse language of the miners, he "kicked himself all over the camp" because he had not done so; for Winslow returned suddenly, his burro laden with samples of ore which assayed so well that there was a wild rush for the newly-discovered mine, which the lucky Winslow denominated the "Lone Hand," because, as he expressed it, "my pardner threw up the game and I played it all alone—but I won, you bet!"

Before the Lone Hand mine had been fully opened, however, the year of widowhood of Winslow's intended was completed, and the marriage took place, being celebrated with all the splendor possible for Red Dog. The couple immediately proceeded to Lone Hand, where a house had already been put up for their occupancy.

A town sprang up with marvelous rapidity about the new mine, from which it was named. Quartz mills were erected, cabins, hotels and saloons arose as if by magic, and the nomadic element of Silverland all flocked thither from far and near. The hills were full of prospectors, anxious to make further discoveries, and business was booming.

Winslow did not desert Norton in his prosperity. He made generous offers to his whilom partner to come to Lone Hand and help him in the details of his business. Norton did not accept, but promised Winslow faithfully that when he needed aid he would come to him freely and ask it.

So the months passed on. About a year after his marriage, Mrs. Winslow presented her husband with a golden-haired little daughter, and he wrote to Norton that he was the "happyest man alive, shoor!" and urged him again to come to Lone Hand.

Norton had arrived at a definite understanding with the pretty Mercedes, unknown to her father, and he was puzzled to know what to do. He finally determined to make a pilgrimage to Lone Hand, explain the situation to Winslow, ask him to give him a position that would enable him to set the will of the old trader at defiance should he refuse to allow him to wed Mercedes.

But he was saved the trouble of any preparatory measures. An evening or two after, he was keeping tryst with Mercedes under the friendly shadow of a clump of trees near her residence, when the pair were surprised by her father, who had in some way had his suspicions aroused. So furious was he that he would listen to nothing either could say. He ordered Norton to leave his employ at once, and drove Mercedes into the house with voluminous curses.

Norton went to the store, which he found in charge of old Jeronimo, who grinned so knowingly that it was not difficult to determine who had played tell-tale upon the lovers. Taking his belongings, he proceeded to the hotel, and sat himself down to determine what to do next.

He was sitting moodily by himself, smoking a cigar, when he was called out by a miner who sententiously remarked, "Lady waitin' for yer over thereaway," at the same time indicating the spot. It was Mercedes.

With only the necessaries she could pack into a small valise, she stood there, ready to go with her lover to the world's end. There was but one thing to do. Summoning the clerk of one of the mills, the landlord, and one or two other citizens of repute, the party repaired to the justice's, and were married a half-hour before midnight. A pair of horses were in readiness, and Norton and his bride fled from the vengeance of the old trader through the night to Lone Hand, which they reached at daybreak.

Winslow was delighted. He secured the best rooms at the hotel for the newly-married pair, gave a grand party in their honor, and introduced Norton to everybody as "my old pardner, and the best fellow in the world, by gosh!" He would not hear of Norton being called his employe, and got a huge sign painted, bearing the legend, "Winslow & Norton," which he placed upon the door of his private office.

Norton was given a certain percentage of the profits of the business, for which he was to manage the details for Winslow. It was ample, not only for him to live upon, but enabling him to lay away each month a substantial little sum for a rainy day.

Contrary to Norton's expectations, the father of Mercedes never troubled him. Mercedes wrote letters, but they were returned unopened, addressed in her father's peculiar chirography. Norton, at his wife's urgent request, wrote also, but the reply was an envelope containing his own letter torn to fragments. After that, neither made any attempt to conciliate the old trader. Old Jeronimo was frequently seen on the streets of Lone Hand, however, and as no one ever knew that he transacted any business, Norton felt satisfied that he was playing the spy for the old man. There was nothing for him to tell, Norton thought, except that himself and Mercedes were prospering, and so he did not bother himself over the matter when he saw Jeronimo prowling about the streets.

Fortunately, Mrs. Winslow took a great fancy to Mercedes, whom she looked to for instruction in the social duties which fell to her in her new position, and the intercourse between the two families was on the most cordial terms. The baby girl, whom Mrs. Winslow had named Lilian, after the heroine of a novel she had read, was a great favorite with Mercedes, who prattled to her in English and Spanish, and so frequently used the endearing epithet "*nina*" (little one) in speaking to her, that she was hardly ever called Lilian, every one adopting Mercedes's pet name, and calling the child "Nina."

Mrs. Winslow never recovered her health after the birth of the child and a year and half afterward died. Winslow then insisted that Norton and his wife should move into his own house and live with him, for the sake of the baby girl, and they accordingly did so.

Winslow lost all interest in his business after the death of his wife. He left the care of his mining interests—he had sold only one-half of the mine to the company—entirely to Norton, and gradually took up the habit of drinking. Norton remonstrated, but it was of no use. Lone Hand became distasteful to Winslow, and finally, after much negotiation, a sale was made of all his interests there, and with almost a quarter of a million dollars in cash, he turned his back forever on the town he had founded.

Mercedes, who had no children of her own, was strongly attached to Nina, and when Winslow begged that they should accompany him, Norton to manage his affairs, and Mercedes to act as a mother to his child, they readily assented. They went first to San Francisco, but Winslow did not like the city, from some reason, and finally they all became domesticated in Sacramento.

Winslow's funds, under Norton's direction, were invested in various companies, and an office was opened in a business block, under the name of "Winslow & Norton." In fact, no one in the city knew but that Norton was the owner of at least a half of the capital which the firm handled.

Winslow was conscious of his defects of education, and in the city became more and more shy of meeting the leading men. He left all matters of business with Norton, and gradually dropped into a set of intimates who were perfectly willing to drink at his expense as frequently and as deeply as he wished them to.

The downward path was a swift one. In less than three years from his removal to Sacramento he fell a victim to the drink demon, and died in all the agony of *mania-a-potu*.

Norton was made guardian of his child; and it was while the necessary steps were being taken for this purpose that a dreadful temptation assailed him.

He was believed, in Sacramento, to be the owner of one-half the capital of the firm. Why could he not in reality take this one-half? Nay, why not *all?*

He had full power to sign the firm name, and to handle Winslow's money. No one knew but Mercedes; and she would keep silent, he knew—and she loved Nina so! Why not assume that the child was his own, and rear her as his daughter?

The temptation was fearfully strong. The means of accomplishing it were so easy! And then nobody would be harmed by it, for Nina should be reared as his own child and heiress, and so would not be defrauded out of one penny in reality!

Such were the arguments with which Norton silenced his conscience. He did not stop to think that sin brings its inevitable punishment. It may be delayed, but it is certain to fall upon the head of the wrong-doer, sooner or later.

He did not tell his scheme in full to Mercedes. He proposed first to her that they should leave Sacramento. She joyfully assented, and begged that he would go to Mexico. Her girlhood had been spent in that tropic clime, and she longed to return to the "land of the sun."

Then when he suggested that, in going there that Nina should be called their daughter, and that the real story of her birth need not be told to any one, she also gladly assented, out of the love she bore the motherless little girl, to whom she was as strongly attached as if she had been her own, and who had no recollection of her mother.

Yet as Norton went to his office that day, feeling that his plan was secure, it was with a shock of surprise that he saw the face of Jeronimo peering at him out of a doorway as he passed by.

This was an admonition. It behooved him to move warily; to leave secretly—at least to keep his real destination private; and it left a haunting fear that the old trader was still on his track.

Months passed, in which he quietly changed the investments of Winslow's money, and gradually got everything in shape for a removal. He made inquiries in various directions, and determined that Western Sonora afforded him the means of sinking out of sight of his California friends, and also of evading the espionage of his wife's father.

When all was ready, he made ostentatious preparations for spending a summer on a visit to "his relatives in the East," and quietly disappeared from Sacramento.

His arrangements had been well made, and had there been any one desirous of watching him, the trail would have been an extremely difficult one to follow.

The hacienda and cattle range were purchased, the surplus fund judiciously invested in his own name, Nina was called his own daughter, and the way seemed clear to him. Since Mercedes had died, there was none who knew his secret, he fondly thought.

And here came the scoundrel Santerra, with the story at his tongue's end! He even knew that Nina's real name was Lilian Winslow! How had he obtained this knowledge?

There was but one way: the old trader had persistently followed the trail, and had at last unearthed him! But where was he? Mercedes had been dead for years; why should the old man pursue him? He had made a kind and indulgent husband to her, and knew that her life had been happy: what motive was there for him to persecute Norton further? He must be a very old man, if he were still alive; in fact, Norton had, years ago, given him up for dead.

This was the story that Don Jose Norton revolved in his memory as he rode on the trail to recapture the lost Nina!

CHAPTER XIII.

The party under the lead of Dudley and Fritz, piloted by Dick, advanced in as direct a line as possible towards the camp the Indians had occupied the previous night. It was but noon when they reached the dense belt of timber along the Rio Saltero, on the opposite bank of which the spot was located. Dick, however had led the party so as to reach the river about a mile or so below, in order to use strategy in the attack.

Scouts were thrown out a hundred yards ahead, and the party then advanced into the timber. The river was reached, crossed, and they followed it up until in the immediate vicinity of the scene of Dick's intended torture.

Here the party halted, while Dick alone went forward to reconnoiter. He struck off to the left, and gradually approached the spot, keeping on high ground, until he reached a point at which he could overlook it.

As our readers already know, it was deserted.

Hurrying back to the party, Dick mounted and led them to the deserted site of the camp. The great stone slab on which Dick was to have been roasted still stood in position, and he rode up, explaining volubly to his comrades the manner of his escape from his red foes.

"But this chicken wasn't born to be fried," exclaimed he, in conclusion; "and when we ketch up with the red devils, I'll make some of 'em squirm, or my name's not Dick Ryder!"

It was not difficult to follow the trail of the Indians. There was too large a body to attempt to hide the tracks of the horses; and the pursuing party, after leaving a scribbled note for the expected party from the village, which was placed in the top of a cleft stick, planted conspicuously in the midst of the deserted camp, pushed on after the fleeing Indians.

It was a weary trip. The trail wound along the valley, then up among the hills, making long detours to avoid difficult climbing with the heavily laden horses, and the pursuers had to follow every circuit, as the objective point of the Indians was not known.

The sun was low in the west when the party reached a green little upland, nearly level, with a spring at one side, thus affording both water and grass for the horses; and it was proposed to stop for the night. Accordingly, the horses were watered and picketed, and the men prepared their evening meal.

Dudley was by this time utterly wild with impatience and anxiety concerning the fate of Nina. A hundred times had he canvassed all the probabilities, and the result each time to him seemed to be in favor of the theory that she was a captive in the hands of the Indians.

But what fate had befallen her as a captive? Had she fallen a prey to the lust of some savage chief, or had she been held for ransom? He hoped for the latter alternative, yet feared the former. Each successive delay had chafed his spirits, and added to his anxiety until it had almost became uncontrollable.

Taking Dick aside he asked: "Dick, is it not possible that we can find a short cut to the objective point of the Indians? Is there no means of avoiding this long, weary chase? Can we not cross the mountains and come upon these red devils from the other side instead of wandering about upon their trail, perhaps for days?"

"Wall," replied Dick, slowly, "if we knew where they are making for, we might cross over and meet 'em. They may be makin' for a trail over the range, and be wanderin' about to find it, not knowin' exactly where they are. Then if any of the red devils that got away from you fellers this mornin' git back to 'em, they'll begin to run to the northward as quick as their daddy, the devil, will let 'em. Let me see if any of those greasers know any trail."

And away Dick went to talk with the vaqueros. Dudley paced up and down in uncontrollable excitement.

Dick came back presently. "Wall, Mr. Dudley, I guess you've struck it. There is a trail goes over the range—an old one, that used to go up to some worked out silver mines, and then on over to 'tother side. Now, they may be strikin' for that, and I guess it's more than likely, too. It oughtn't to be so very far, cuttin' across lots, so to speak. Now, what do you propose?"

"That we strike directly for that trail. If this band has passed, we can easily determine. If they have, we will follow. If they have not, we will hark back and meet them."

Fritz came up at this moment, and the matter was discussed with him.

"Ach, Gott!" exclaimed the excitable German. "let us not wait! Det us go on and catch them before they get the beautiful girl away to their fastness!"

So it was arranged that one of the vaqueros who had been over the old trail should go with Dick and Dudley to find the shortest route to it, and that the whole party should then be piloted to the identical spot.

"And what am to do?" demanded Leiter.

"Assume command of this company, and await our return," said Dudley, promptly.

"No, no, my friend! That is your office; you are worn out with worry, with excitement. Roll yourself in your blanket, and rest. I will go with our Dick, and you shall stay here!"

Dudley demurred stoutly, but Dick added his voice to that of Fritz in urging Dudley to remain with the Mexicans, and he finally yielded, though only against his will.

By this time supper was ready, and was rapidly eaten. Taking their horses, Fritz, Dick and the Mexican started off rapidly, to make as much as possible of the brief daylight yet remaining would allow. Meanwhile, Dudley started a vaquero back, to follow a direct line to the abandoned camp, and pilot the second party directly to the present camping ground.

The course to be followed having been laid down, all that was necessary was to see that it was made as direct as possible.

On they went, deviating to one side or the other as gullies met their path, or steep acclivities. Meanwhile, clouds rapidly overspread the western sky, and the play of distant lightning showed that a thunder storm was approaching.

Anxiously Dick pushed on, to try to find a shelter before the storm should burst. A rocky gully appeared to be the safest place, and they plunged down into it, and drew up under the lee side of a huge rock. The saddles were removed and placed on the ground close to the cliff. Each man sat on his saddle, crouching as close as possible to the rock, and held his horse by the bridle. Hardly were these brief preparations completed when the storm was upon them in all its fury.

The rock sheltered them fairly, but the horses received a pretty thorough drenching. It was not a half hour until the rain had almost ceased, and they re-saddled their horses and resumed the march.

Their progress was a little slower, for each gully was the bed of a torrent, and they had trouble once or twice in fording them. In an hour they had reached the highest point in the range, and turned southward to endeavor to find the trail.

Ten minutes more, and a loud shout from Dick announced that it was found. Leaping from their horses, the three men scrutinized the wet ground closely.

There was the trail, sure enough—plainly seen by the light of the stars, for the storm-clouds were now visible only in the eastern horizon. The Indians had passed since the rain, for the tracks were fresh in the muddy ground, or cut into the scanty turf wherever it was found. The hoof-tracks showed that they were retreating across the mountains, on their way northward.

TO BE CONTINUED.

BILL ARP ON WOMEN.

A Few Observations That Had Never Before Been Considered.

There is no record anywhere in my history, of a happy married state where a man had more than one wife. Lamech had two, but the Scriptures say no more about him. Adam had but one, and Noah one, and they started the business of peopling the world. Old Father Abraham had one, when he took another on the sly Aunt Sarah got after him and flailed out the second one with a thrash pole and ran her off. Jacob had two, and if ever a man deserved two he did, but they didn't get along well, though they were sisters. Moses had only one. King David had several, but he was cursed with 'em, and actually committed murder to get one of them, and lived in anguish ever after, for he said, "My sin is greater than I can bear." Old Solomon must have had an awful time of it, for he had a thousand, and they kept him so harrassed and bedevilled that he flew to his ink-stand and wrote that he had found one good man, but a good woman in a thousand he had not found. Of course not. How could a woman be good when she is only a thousandth part of a wife? But Solomon repented of his folly and said it was all vanity, and advised all men "to live joyfully with the wife whom thou lovest," and to "beware of strange women." I never think of the surplus wives who are sealed to the Mormons without a feeling of sadness and pity, for every new one causes the others a pang of shame. They are all in prison, and their dependence is like that of a caged bird that tamely looks for food. There is no escape, for woman is a proud creature, and will suffer in silence rather than parade her folly to the world. Did you ever notice a how a woman will suffer and be strong, especially if she has a child to keep her company?

A Consul's Dilemma.

Col. Edward Cantwell, who is at present one of the professors at the Georgia military academy, in Savannah, was military governor of Norfolk under the C. S. A. in 1862, and ordered the British consul to report for duty in the home guard. But the latter was more willing to serve his country in the paths of peace and pleasantness, and objected on the ground of being consul at Norfolk.

"Consul to what government, sir?"

"To the United States government."

"But, sir, you are not in the United States; you are in the Confederate States, and you must show me papers accrediting you to the Confederate States of America."

"But my government don't recognize you as a government."

"Very well, then, my government don't recognize you as a consul. You must shoulder your musket and join your company," was the laconic answer of Col. Cantwell.

However, the unwarlike consul threatened to have a gunboat come and bombard Norfolk before he would serve.

"O," said the colonel, "that is just what I would like to see, for then the United States will go to work to fight you, as it claims that Norfolk is still part of the Union, and then between you and the United States fighting we shall go free."

However, the end of it was the consul appealed to Mr. Benjamin, Confederate secretary of War, who ordered his exemption from military duty, and so the three cornered war that Col. Cantwell wanted to see did not arise, and consequently the C. S. A. did not go free.—*Savannah News.*

Marriage Promises in England.

London Letter.

Courtships in England are short and engagements are long. No sooner is it understood that a young man and woman are in love than it is given out that they are engaged. The American custom of leaving young men and women free to associate together and keep company with each other for an indefinite length of time without declaring their intentions is almost unknown to any country of Europe. It is not long after a young man begins to show the daughter attentions before the father gives intimation that he wishes to know what it means, and either the youth declares his intentions or is notified to "cut sticks." Whatever the advantages of the English view of this matter may have, it has, at least, one most obvious disadvantage, and that is it leads to engagements upon too short an acquaintance, and it makes of the engagement the courting time rather than as a mere preparation for marriage. When once engaged the young people are thrown together in the freest fashion, and may be left to themselves at all times and in all places almost as though they were man and wife. In the general society of America marriage is deemed the vitally important event in life, but in English society the engagement is looked upon as the most important, and really is a sort of first stage in matrimony, or the personal uniting of the lives only awaiting the legal ceremony.

The Buckeye Brush company has made an assignment. Liabilities about $24,000, and assets $40,000. The capital stock of the concern was $75,000.

Humor.

THE SPOOPENDYKES.

They Dress for a Dinner Party with Some Difficulty.

"Now, we haven't much time to get ready, my dear," suggested Mr. Spoopendyke, cheerily, "and I won't be late at a dinner party. I want you to fix up so as to be the best looking woman at the table. You can get ready in an hour, can't you?"

"I think I can," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, with a titter. "Oh, yes, I can dress in that time, and I hope you won't be disappointed in me," and the little woman began to take down her back hair.

"You might get my shaving tackle for me," said Mr. Spoopendyke, appropriating the only mirror. "And now I think of it," he continued, after a pause, "my dress coat needs a button. Sew it on, won't you?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke lugged out the coat, and hunted through a broken-down old bag after a button that would do.

"Got that button sewed on yet?" inquired Mr. Spoopendyke, lathering away comfortably.

"In a minute, my dear," responded his wife.

"Well, hurry up; I want you to put these studs and sleeve-buttons into my clean shirt."

Mrs. Spoopendyke gradually got around to those offices, and laid out the habiliment in readiness for her lord.

"Did you take those stitches in my gloves?" inquired Mr. Spoopendyke.

"O, yes; certainly," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke; "going right to work at it."

"Well, then, you can brush my vest and pantaloons, and by that time I'll be ready to have you tie my cravat."

A few moments more found Mr. Spoopendyke arrayed completely.

"Come, you ready?" he demanded, having assured himself that his wife had not accomplished a single step toward her toilet.

"Not quite, dear," responded the lady, with one-half her hair in her mouth and the other half crackling under the brush.

"What's the matter with you?" he asked. "Didn't you say you could get ready in an hour? Didn't you hear me tell you when I came in that we only had an hour to dress in? What have you been doing? Why can't you go as you are? You look well enough."

"I was busy fixing your things," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and I couldn't do two things at once."

"Oh, no! You can't do anything at once. Why didn't you have my things fixed this morning? Why don't you keep house somehow? That dress you've got is good enough. Why can't you go in that dress? If you've got to put on all the frills you won't be ready till next fall. Ain't you most ready now? Think I'm going to stand around here like a jug of mineral water?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke twisted up her hair and jammed in the pins. Then she put on her hat and twitched it first one way and then the other; put one hand up behind and shoved it forward, and then caught hold of it in front and pulled it down.

"Well, if you're ready, let's start," growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "You've been long enough for a telegraph wire now. Come on."

"Oh! I haven't got my [illegible]," pleaded Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'll be through in a minute."

"Dod gast the dress!" ejaculated Mr. Spoopendyke. "Where's my paper? Give me my paper and I'll read a month or two. You won't be ready till spring. Where's that paper?"

"Take a book, dear," recommended Mrs. Spoopendyke, blushing deeply, and glancing around nervously.

"I don't want any measly book," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "I want the morning paper. Find that paper the first thing you do, and then you get ready in four seconds."

"I think you'll find the paper behind—behind the book case," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as red as a brick, and she bustled into her skirt and began clawing at it behind in an effort to loop it up straight.

"I'm almost ready," she giggled hysterically, as she drew on the waist and buttoned it up nervously. "I'll be ready before you could turn the paper inside out," and she snatched a ribbon from the drawer, tied it in a bow, pinned it at her throat and backed away from the glass to see how it looked.

"I want to know whether you're going to find that dod gasted paper for me!" thundered Mr. Spoopendyke.

"I'm all right except my cloak," jerked out Mrs. Spoopendyke. "If you'll hand me my cloak we'll start right away. It's in the closet there." And Mrs. Spoopendyke flopped down on the floor and began putting on her shoes.

"S'pose I'm going to hunt around for that measly cloak?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "Can't you get your things yourself? I want my paper, and I want it now!"

"I can tell you what was in it," said Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I can tell you all about it while I dress," and she looked up at him pleasantly, with her face all flushed.

"No doubt," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "You know all about it. All you want is a can of oil and ten men swearing at you all day to be a printing press. When are you going——"

"Now, I'm all ready, dear," smiled Mrs. Spoopendyke, who wasn't anything of the sort. "You won't need to read now, for we're going."

They started off together arm in arm, Mr. Spoopendyke growling and his wife hitching at her various garments as they went along.

"Another time we're going out to dinner you be ready the day before, you hear?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke.

"Yes, dear," responded his wife, and then she thought to herself, "I'm very glad he didn't insist on my looking for that paper."

The Bride of a Tar.

Philadelphia News.

My wife is just as handsome a craft as ever left a mariner's dry dock; is clipper built, and with a figurehead not often seen on a small craft.

Her length of keel is 5 feet 6 inches; displacement, 27 cubic feet; of light draught, which adds to her speed in the ball-room; full in waist, spare, trim.

At the time we spliced she was newly rigged, fore and aft, with standing rigging of lace and flowers; mainsail part silk; for staysail, Valenciennes, and stun'n' sails trimmed with orange blossoms.

Her tram is of the best steel, covered with silk, with whalebone stanchions.

The rigging is intended for fair-weather cruising.

She has also a set of storm sails for rough weather.

I have been told that in running down street before the wind she auswers to helm beautifully, and can turn around in her own length if a handsome craft passes.

If She Could Skate She Could Stand Up.

"Will you please let this young lady have your seat?" asked a young man of a hard-working laborer in a crowded street car the other day.

"I don't think I will, sor. I see she's got a pair of skates wid her, an' is going to the rink, an' if she's stout enough to skate sevrel hours she ought to be able to shtand up here in the car a few minutes until she gits there," was the prompt and appropriate reply.

SUCKED IN ON ORANGES.

The "Old Man's" First Sensation of Life in Florida.

When I threw up the curtain my first morning in Jacksonville, and looked out in the park in front of the hotel and saw green trees of all kinds, orange trees filled with ripe, yellow fruit, shade trees outside the walks with oranges on, and ladies with parasols, I began to look around for the South Pole. It was an enchanting sight to a man right fresh from a sleigh ride in Milwaukee, and I got out into a couple of pants pretty quick and went out to wallow in all this verdure. I wanted to go and roll in the grass. I went down stairs without waiting for any elevator, rushed through the office, forgetting all about breakfast, and began to walk about the park and the town. The oranges didn't look right to me. I couldn't see how they could grow there in the streets, right within reach of every little nigger coon in town, without being stolen. In the North, the sourest crabapple that ever broke a man's jaw or puckered up a pretty mouth would not be safe a moment as exposed as those oranges were, and I could not believe that boys in the South were more honest than boys in the North. Then I got to thinking, and made up my mind that the oranges were tied on the trees with pieces of wire, and were intended to deceive Northern people. I thought it was a mean deception, and I made up my mind to expose it to the world. I asked a colored man if there was any objection to a man picking an orange, and he said he reckoned not. So I reached up and got hold of one and picked it. I looked for the wire string, but it was actually a growing orange, and I had more faith in Florida than ever. I shall always believe that the colored man smiled when he saw me take out my knife and cut a piece out of that orange. Any way, he turned his back when I started the piece of orange towards my mouth. Many of my readers will remember my mouth as it was when I lived at the North. It was a pretty decent sort of a mouth to stub around home with. A plain, every-day sort of a hole, with teeth and tongue and lips, when I took that piece of orange in. Ye Gods! The orange was as much sourer than vinegar as vinegar is sourer than honey. And bitter! Aloes and rhubarb and quinine combined would be molasses beside that orange. My lips began to curl up and draw around under my left ear, my teeth became loose and rattled around like dice in a dice-box, and my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. One eye opened so wide that the eyeball looked like the face of a six shilling bull's eye watch, and the other closed spasmodically and winked so a colored nurse girl who thought I was winking at her got up off a bench and hauled the baby wagon away, and the baby cried as though a pin was sticking in it, on account of the expression on my face. I reached around to my pistol pocket for a handkerchief to cover my face until I could unscrew my mouth and get it back in front of me, and the colored man thought I was going to draw a pistol, and started off on a run. Well, if I had a picture of my face when I took a mouthful of that orange, they could sell them by the thousand in dime museums as the wild man of Borneo. And that is the reason oranges are safe growing in the streets. They are too sour to eat, and a boy will not steal anything he cannot eat.—*Rock's Sun.*

THE SCUDBERRY CASE.

How a San Francisco Doctor and His Wife Fell Out.

San Francisco Post.

It seems that Dr. Scudberry, of the United States navy, was married about three years ago to a lovely young Oakland girl, to whom he had been engaged for a long time. Shortly after he was ordered to join the Asiatic squadron, and only returned to his bride a short time ago. During his absence his wife determined to employ her time in the study of medicine, which she hoped would prove a delightful suprise to her husband on his return. Unfortunately, she entered a homeopathic college, her worser half being of the allopathic persuasion. The doctor was on his way home from the train, upon his arrival, when he saw a crowd around a drug store and was informed that a man had just fallen down in an epileptic fit. Forgetting his eagerness at the call of humanity, the doctor rushed into the store, where he was astonished to behold his wife engaged in consulting the patient's pulse.

"What does this mean?" exclaimed the astonished surgeon.

"Why, I have a surprise for you, darling," said Mrs. Scudberry. "You see, I am a regularly qualified homeopathic physician."

"Homeopathic?" sneered the astonished husband.

"Yes, pet," said Mrs. S., sweetly, as she got out her pilules; "this dosing people with buckets full of slop is getting out of date, precious."

"And so you have been actually roped in be that gang of pellet-peddling ignoramuses, have you?"

"Don't be rude, my dear," said the female practitioner. "You can't expect to keep up with the march of science in Asia. Just stand back and let me save the patient."

"Save fiddlesticks!" snapped the allopath. "Woman, go home and cease trifling with human life—or perhaps you had better mix a mustard plaster while I resuscitate the patient."

"Why don't you two quit fighting and go to work?" asked the victim's wife, who had just decided that she wouldn't look well in black.

"When this female person is removed I shall proceed in the regular way," said Dr. S., stiffly.

"I will not be answerable for the consequences unless that old fogy withdraws!" rejoined Doctress S., haughtily.

"You're a quack!" roared the husband.

"You're a butcher!" screamed his wife.

And in this style they went on until somebody announced that the patient had picked himself up and walked off, he being the only person who escaped, as the police arrested the whole crowd for creating a disturbance.

The divorce suit of Scudberry vs. Scudberry is set for the fall term.

Workingwomen in England.

Man

Recent Literature.

[From Brown, Eager & Co.]

THE DISTRIBUTION OF PRODUCTS: or, The Mechanism and the Morality of Exchange. By Edward Atkinson. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Three essays make up the contents of this work. The subjects are as follows: "What Makes the Rate of Wages?"; "What Is a Bank?"; and "The Railway, the Farmer, and the Public." Touching as they do directly upon some of the most important problems of the day bearing upon the distribution of wealth, they possess exceeding interest. The author has given time and thought to the matter, and has answered Henry George, by showing that his premises are without foundation in fact, the question to be considered being entirely different from that Mr. George considers. The book is well worth a perusal.

THE POEMS OF WINTHROP MACKWORTH PRAED. Revised and Complete Edition with a Memoir by the Rev. Derwent Coleridge. Two volumes in one. White, Stokes & Allen, New York.

This collection of poems was prepared for publication after the author's death by his widow, who, however, died before the work was completed. It has been, therefore, finished by his daughters. The collection has been made with the utmost care, and the lovers of the poetry of the gifted writer will find it here in a form to give them the greatest pleasure. It is brought out in good style, with a clear typography which is in itself an attraction.

JELLY-FISH, STAR-FISH AND SEA URCHINS. By G. J. Romanes. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is one of the most interesting of the "International Scientific Series" published by D. Appleton & Co. The creatures of which it treats, are, though common to the sight of the dwellers of the sea, yet comparative strangers as to their habits, formation, etc. The author seems to have come to his work with an enthusiasm that is felt by the reader, and a perusal of the book will give both pleasure and practical information about its subject. We commend it to the public.

BACCALAUREATE SERMONS. By Andrew P. Peabody, D. D. Harvard College. D. Lathrop & Co., Boston. Price $1.25.

A collection of sermons from such a source will be likely to command attention from the public at any time. The subjects, however, have reference to the questions of the day, while all are practical. Some of them are as follows: "The Sovereignty of the Law;" "Approval and Choice;" "Treasures in Heaven;" "Our Country's Perils, Needs and Aims;" "Thorough Life Work;" "Science and Religion;" "Hospitality," and others as interesting.

EVOLUTION AND CHRISTIANITY; or An Examination of the Doctrine of Evolution as Held by Modern Times. By Benjamin F. Tefft, D. D., LL. D., with an Introductory Letter by Bishop Simpson. Lee & Shepard, Boston; Charles T. Dillingham, New York.

The title of this book shows its character. The author attempts first to prove that Evolution is not true. He attacks the position of Darwin, Herbert Spencer and others upon that side of the question. Second, he endeavors to prove that Christianity is true, and that every antagonistic scheme of thought is false. How successfully the work has been accomplished must be left to its readers to determine. It is at least worthy of a perusal.

BIRTHDAY FLOWERS. Poems by Prominent Authors. Illustrated by Dozens of Designs, Arranged and Illustrated by Susie R. Swedberg, author of "Flowers from Hill and Dale," etc. White, Stokes & Allen, New York.

In these days of exquisite souvenirs no book can assume surprise, but this pretty issue challenges our admiration. The cover in itself is delight. Within are poems from the best authors, and colored plates of pansies and roses, violets, eglantine, forget-me-nots, and four-leaved clover, all making a charming whole, and well calculated to gladden any body who receives it as a gift.

EASTER BELLS. An Original Poem by H. H. Illustrated by Susie R. Swedberg, author of "Easter Flowers," etc. White, Stokes & Allen, New York.

If possible this is more beautiful than "Birthday Flowers." The white lilies upon the silver background of the cover is exceedingly effective. Inside are designs of pansies, anemone, hepatica, daffodils and narcissus. The poem is printed upon the pages, and duplicated opposite each page is the poem in the fac-simile of the author's handwriting. The whole is an exquisite production.

HOW SUCCESS IS WON. By Sarah J. Bolton. With Portraits. D. Lothrop and Company, Boston.

For young men the contents of this little volume should be full of interest, and calculated to make them set their aims high and work to reach them. The lives of men are given who have been successful in their life work, whatever that may have been, and the way success was attained. The list includes literary, scientific and business men.

PINDAR. The Olympian and Pythian Odes, with an Introductory Essay, Notes, and Indexes. By Basil L. Gildersleeve, Professor of Greek in St. Johns University. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This volume is intended for beginners in Pindar, and much of it has been before the public in the form of semi-popular lectures. It belongs to Harper's Classical Series for Schools and Colleges, and will, doubtless, be as popular as the others of the series which have preceded it.

THE HISTORY OF THE PRESENT TARIFF, 1860-1885. By F. W. Taussig, Ph. D. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London.

The author says that this volume is intended to give a narrative of the growth of the protective system of the United States. The different chapters treat of "The War Tariff," "The Failure to Reduce the Tariff after the War," "How Duties Were Raised above War Rates," and "Tariff Act of 1883." Besides there is an appendix and tables of statistics. Authorities are given also.

DISCRIMINATE. A companion to "Don't." A Manual for Guidance in the Use of Correct Words and Phrases in ordinary Speech. By Crine. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is a good companion to "Don't," as the author intended it to be. The looseness that prevails even in cultivated society in regard to the use of words which resemble each other in sound or meaning is extreme, and a reminder likethis little book may do a great deal of good.

FIFTY SALADS. By Thomas J. Murray. Author of "Fifty Soups," etc. White, Stokes & Allen, New York.

The lovers of salads will have a treasure trove in this little collection. It is prepared by a professional cook, who understands what he is talking about.

HEAVY ORDNANCE FOR NATIONAL DEFENCE. By William H. James, Lieutenant United States navy. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London.

The subject of a navy for the country is one of the vital questions of the day. In this pamphlet is considered the defenceless condition of our coasts, the necessity of heavy guns adapted to modern warfare, with suggestions as to the best types to accept. The author seems to have considered the matter from a practical standpoint.

MAP OF EGYPT AND THE EGYPTIAN SOUDAN, SHOWING THE SEAT OF WAR. Accompanied with a History of Egypt, its Government, etc. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago. Price, 25 cts.

This map embraces the territory between 8° and 32° north latitude, and 28° and 44° east longitude. Scale, 80 miles to one inch. It shows Egypt, Nubia (Egyptian Soudan), Abyssinia and the Red Sea. The routes to Khartoum, the approaches to the Red Sea, the cataracts, the pyramids, springs and ruins are correctly indicated, and the tribes, towns and villages are accurately located. On the same sheet two other maps on a large scale are printed, namely—a map of the Environs of Cairo, scale 3½ miles to one inch, and a map of the Nile, scale 14½ miles to one inch. They show very distinctly the canals, railroads, forts, etc. A brief history of Egypt is also given. Size of sheet, 30x22 inches, bound in flexible board case. Price, 25 cents.

Among the pamphlets received are the following:

"Brother Jonathan's Jokes, Funny Stories and Laughable Sketches," is a collection of funny things as the name indicates, designed to cure the "blues." It is sent out by the "Excelsior Publishing House," 31 Beekman street, New York. Price, 10 cts.

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

The table of contents for April is as follows: Portrait of George Read (Frontispiece); "Framers of the Constitution;" "Bellemont and Rasle in 1698;" "Words as an Educating Power;" "Ancient Chicago;" "Jefferson as a Naturalist;" "Original Documents;" "Political Americanisms." These, with the usual editorial work, notes, queries, etc., with the book notices, make up a most readable number. Address, The Magazine of American History, 30 Lafayette Place, New York city. Annual subscription, $5.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

The April number contains: "On This Side," a story; part IV.; by F. C. Baylor. "Glimpses of Peking," by C. F. Gordon Cumming. "Rosa Herkheim," a story, by W. W. Krans. "Psychic Research," by Charles Morris. "Studies in a Lake Port," by Charles Burr Todd. "La Traviata," a story, by S. M. Ely. "The Confederate Flag," by Frank G. Carpenter. "By Pascha's Grave," a story, by Charles Dunning. "The New Orleans Exposition," second paper, by Edward C. Bruce. Mary Agnes Tincker's charming story, "Aurora," is continued. A number of short stories, poems and articles of interest upon current topics also appear. J. P. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; annual subscription, $3.00.

WIDE AWAKE.

The short stories for April are especially charming: "Polly and Dolly," by Rose Terry Cooke; "Jan," by Ellen Olney Kirk; "Footprints in the Snow," an English story by an English writer, Miss Fursden, and "The Rich Man of the Mountains," by Helen Sweet. The long illustrated article this month is by Mrs. Catherwood, and concerns "The Gypsies." The serials are remarkably good. In the Chautauqua Readings, Rose Kingsley in her Westminster Abbey series gives the history of the beautiful and famous "Cradle Tomb;" Edward Everett Hale writes about Bayard, Mrs. Wheelwright of Wood Engraving, and Mrs. Fremont gives a delightful "Souvenir" of Mrs Madison. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. Annual subscription, $3.

For the Blade.

A WOMAN'S STRATAGEM.

How Cleveland Lost a Vote Through the Astuteness of a Democratic Farmer's Wife.

BY SALLY ANN JONES.

It is true that women in most of the states can't go to the polls and vote, but that is no reason why they should not have an influence on the political affairs of the country. It is a woman's duty to use her influence in the interest of any cause that she believes is for the welfare of mankind in general and of womankind in particular. Now I don't deny that I should like to walk up to the polls and deposit my vote. I have always wanted the right of franchise, and shall never feel like a real free-born American citizen until I have it. But I am not going to fold my hands and refuse to work for my country at all, just because I can't work in exactly the same way I should like to work. What little light I have shall shine, and what few talents I have shall be kept in circulation.

Last spring, when people first commenced talking about the rival candidates for the presidency, I didn't care a fig which got the office, for I supposed that one of them would do about as well as the other. I continued to occupy this neutral ground until I read that Halpin stuff. Then I was neutral no longer.

Jeremiah has been a Democrat ever since he fell out with the Grangers because they wouldn't elect him sheriff, and he always been a Democrat before he joined the Grangers. I never interfered with his voting, for I never felt particularly concerned about it, for the candidates were always respectable votes, and it didn't make any difference to me who was elected. But when I read that Halpin narrative I was determined that, so far as my influence extended, it should be against Grover Cleveland.

I talked to Jeremiah about it, and tried to convince him that it would be wrong to vote for such a man, but all I could say was of no use. He said that his father was a Democrat, and had brought him up to be a Democrat. He had cast his first vote for Polk. He had voted the Democratic ticket ever since, and he would continue to do so as long as he lived. He said that a man's private affairs had nothing to do with his fitness for holding office, that women didn't know anything about such things, and that I had better attend to my own concerns, and let politics alone. Says I, "Jeremiah, I have not made a study of politics, but I believe I have common sense, and my opinion is, that it will have a demoralizing influence on the youth of our nation, to place such a man at its head, and it is an insult to every President from Washington to Arthur, to give him such a successor."

Well, I found that talking was of no use, so, like the old man who tried to coax the boy out of the apple tree, I resolved that I would try some other plan, for I was determined that my husband should not disgrace both himself and me by voting for Cleveland. How to prevent him from doing so, I didn't know. He wouldn't vote for Blaine, that was certain; but vote for Cleveland, he shouldn't.

I did a great deal of hard thinking. I lay awake of nights until I became quite nervous. I thought of a great many plans, but until the day before the election, I had not fixed upon any that I felt would be certain to succeed; but, at last, fortune favored me, Jeremiah sprained his ankle, and it was with great difficulty that he could walk at all. Then I saw my way clear to keep him at home.

The night before the election I sent the hired man and the two boys to the chicken house with orders to catch five dozen chickens to take to Jonesville the next day.

We only have three horses. Consequently, if two of them were used to take the wagon to town, there would be but one left at home, and I settled it in my own mind which one should be left.

In the morning, the hired man said that as it was election day, and there was nothing particularly needing to be done, he would like to go home, as he wanted to go over to the school-house to vote, anyway. He was a Democrat, and Jeremiah very willingly let him go.

After dinner the two boys took two of the horses and started to Jonesville with the chickens, and as soon as they were gone, I went out and opened the gate between the barnyard and the ten-acre meadow.

About 2 o'clock Jeremiah called for a clean shirt.

"Where are you going?" says I, in as innocent a manner as if I hadn't dreamed of his going anywhere.

"I am going to the election," says he. "Have you anything to say against it?"

"No, Jeremiah," says I. "I have said all that I have to say on that subject. I have warned you of the evil consequences of the course of conduct that you, and such as you, are pursuing, but like Pharaoh, you have hardened your heart, and are detetermined to have your own way. I have no more to say."

"Well, I'm thankful you have come to that conclusion, for once in your life," says Jeremiah. "But hurry and get that shirt, for it's time I was going; try and have it ready by the time I get my horse saddled."

"Never mind about catching the horse," says I. "If go you must, you will have to go, but there is no use of your limping around and crippling yourself worse than you are already crippled. I will get the horse ready for you."

Jeremiah looked at me in perfect astonishment, but I only heard a sigh, and turned sorrowfully away, and I believe he really felt ashamed of himself for the way he had spoken to me. He went away to dress, and I started out to the stable for the horse. I slipped the bridle over his head, but was very careful not to buckle the throat strap; then I led him to the gate before the door and hitched him to the gate-post.

Just then Jeremiah came out onto the porch buttoning his last suspender, and asking for a clean handkerchief, I gave him the handkerchief after I had pretended to hunt for it for about five minutes; then I went to get the saddle. When I took down the saddle, the girth had been taken off. It took me about ten minutes to find the girth, while Jeremiah stood around and grumbled because I was so long about it. But I found it at last where I had put it before I started for the stable, and came walking out with it just as the horse slipped his bridle and started for the ten acre meadow. I ran out after him, and kept calling "whoa," "whoa," as loud as ever I could call.

"Don't run after him," yelled Jeremiah. "Run around the other side of the stable and head him, and we'll get him into the stable and catch him there." But I pretended not to understand him, and kept right after the horse, and, of course, that made him run faster than ever. He went straight through the gate. I knew that Jeremiah would not vote for a President of the United States for four years, at least.

I turned toward Jeremiah and threw up my hands with a gesture of despair, and I couldn't help pitying him, as I saw the look of utter hopelessness that overspread his manly countenance.

The horse acted as if he knew that I was helping to avenge poor Maria, and was proud of it. He would snort and caper and kick and run. He acted as if he had never before been so happy in all his life.

Jeremiah knew that it would be a task for half a dozen Mexicans, with lariets, to catch Dick when he was turned loose in that meadow; so, slowly and sadly he turned toward the house, where I followed him, after I had laughed until I could hardly stand.

As novelists say, "the scene that follows beggars description." At any rate, I shall not attempt to describe it, for I don't think that family disagreements should ever be made public. Of course, such things are of no interest to the public, and of no credit to the family. I merely mentioned the little occurrence in the hope that it might serve as a "footprint on the sands of time."

"A footprint that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
Some forlorn, down-trodden ister
Seeing might take heart again."

We can't vote but in the meantime—

"Let us all be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,"
Till by planning and pursuing,
We drive our horse right through the gate.

THE WAY SHE DID IT.

How Miss Arminia P. Mackgilpin Finally Married Mr. Albert Throckmorton.

Miss Arminia Macgilpin is a lady of mature years, residing at present, and always, in the Fifth ward. She is a lady of fortune, her father having been a liquor dealer and politician all his life. Strict honesty compels us to state that she is not at all prepossessing in personal appearance. She is afflicted with inordinate flesh, weighing, as she does, nearly 250 pounds, she has an obliquity of vision, which is embarrassing to those about her, as no one knows whether she is looking at them or not, and in addition, one of her lower limbs is shorter than the other, making her efforts at dancing or even walking, the reverse of graceful. In short, however graceful she may be, she is not ornamental.

Mr. Albert Throckmorton is a young, and, we are sorry to say, impecunious, lawyer. He has not the practice that his merit deserves, for a cold world has never appreciated him. He has an office in town, and sits there faithfully, but no one has ever entered it, so far as heard from, but his landlord, who comes with a persistence and regularity which, to Mr. Throckmorton, is frightful. But for his visits Mr. Throckmorton would be lonesome.

Miss Mackgilpin met young Mr. Throckmorton, and being as tall and handsome as she is ugly, and she being as rich as he is poor, she fell desperately in love with him. He is too handsome for any earthly purpose, and he occupied her thoughts by day, and she dreamed of him by night. His dreamy poetic eyes, his wondrously large and expansive forehead, which in largeness and expansiveness exceeded that of any dry goods clerk ever born, his tall, manly figure, his delicious manner, all these charms went to the susceptible heart of Miss Mackgilpin, and she vowed a vow that she would possess him whether or no.

Poor as he was, and as much flattered as he was by the evident preference of the rich spinster, Mr. Throckmorton never desired her. In fact, her attentions to him became oppressive and offensive. She managed so that whenever they were together she monopolized him entirely, and she took excellent care that no other woman came within reach of him at all.

"Why do you follow me so?" he asked of her one day in a sort of despairing way.

"Albert—I say it mildly and modestly, but firmly—I love you; I always did love you, and always shall. You must be mine. There is no escape from it—it is decreed; I have decreed it. I am a shrinking, giddy girl, but I have set my heart upon you, and you I will have. To save unnecessary trouble you may as well yield to the decrees of fate, and succumb at once. But it it doesn't matter. In time you will be mine. I have willed it."

And then the wretched young man, who did not love her at all, and couldn't love her, would rush from her presence and go to his lonely office, and wring his hands, and weep, and curse the day he was born.

January 10, 1885, she put the question squarely and frankly to him.

"Albert, you know the love I have for you, and you know my circumstances. You know I can care for you as you should be cared for, and that I have enough to make two loving hearts happy. Albert, will you be mine?"

He did not hesitate. She was the last woman in the world that he would marry. Impecuniosity might compel him to do a great many disagreeable things, but in the matter of a wife he was somewhat particular. He replied to her that he said the utter loneliness of his law office and distress in the matter of money might drive him to a continuous bath in the river, but he would not bestow his hand where his heart was not. He could not think of it. He would not do it on any account. He did not love her, and would not wed her for all the wealth of the farther Ind.

"Very well," said Miss Mackgilpin, "we will see. You will marry me, or I shall marry you. We will spend a long and pleasant life together. Go your way! You will come to me in time."

The young man went, and Miss Mackgilpin was alone with her thoughts.

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All sorts of things began to happen with that unfortunate young man. His landlord, who had monthly enlivened his office with a visit, now suddenly notified him that henceforward and forever he would be expected to pay in advance, and that he should require a mortgage on his library as security for rent. Then his landlady, to whom he was indebted for board in the sum of perhaps $200, made a peremptory demand for her dues, and attached his clothes and what little jewelry he possessed. His tailor came around persistently for the balance that he owed him, and his boot-maker and laundress made life unendurable for what he owed them, which heretofore they were content to take in installments.

He had been rubbing along, after a fashion heretofofore, but now everything that was disagreeable and terrible in life came upon him at once, and he was well-nigh crazy about it. Turn where he would, the ghost of his debts followed him—no, not the ghosts but the solid reality. He was waylaid and driven wild about them. One would be waiting for him at the hall-door, another at the street corner, a third on the street car, and the rest of them at his office. Life was to him an unmixed misery.

One day after about a month of this he was sent for by Miss Mackgilpin. He came into her presence meekly.

"Albert," said she, "have you had enough of this?"

"Of what, pray?"

"Of being worried and harrowed, of having those you owe follow you up and waylay you, of having what life you have poisoned by the foul malaria of impecuniosity, which is worse than sewer gas. Have you had enough of it?"

"Enough of it! Too much. I take no comfort—I am miserable from morning till night, and from night till morning. I escape them by getting into my room at night, but I know that they are all on the lookout for me in the morning, and that there is no escape from them. I shall soon go hence unless I get relief."

"Albert, listen. I am your sole creditor. I hold in my hands every debt you owe. I bought them up, on the condition that you were to be worried in this way for a month, or until you paid. You cannot pay, and are daily increasing the volume of your woe There is but one escape. I can save you. Why longer resist? I shall have you in jail to-morrow. Is not freedom and a reasonable allowance better than a dungeon and debt?"

There was little time for consideration. Poor Throckmorton looked at her and his soul rebelled. Then he thought of jail and his soul relented. He is a man of quick decision. He fell on her neck.

"Arminia, I have always loved you. I repelled you because I wanted to know whether you loved me for myself alone."

"What else have you to love?" was her answer.

"I will be yours—I will allow you the sweet boon of paying my debts and caring for me wholly. Law is unprofitable, and a life with a competency is not to be despised. Arminia, I am yours, and yours alone."

And they were immediately married, and she allows him a fair amount to live upon, and they are as happy as two people ought to be.

She loves him with a fervor that cannot be accounted for, and he is grateful to her for supplying his daily wants, and so perhaps they get on as well as most people. Both are practical, and both have what they most need. There is no moral to this true story.

$500 Reward.

The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for years made a standing public offer in the principal newspapers of $500 reward for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this Remedy, together with the "Douche," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer safe from "I cannot be cured." You get $500 in case of failure.

A bill providing for a reservation around Niagara Falls has passed the New York assembly.

DUPLICITY PUNISHED.

How a Young Man Attempted to Deceive a Confiding Girl, and How It Resulted in His Own Discomfiture ---A True Incident in Lowly Life.

Hannah, or "Hanner"—as she is generally spoken of in the circles in which she moves—Hodges is a cook in a pleasant house in the Fifth ward. A most excellent cook is Hannah. She has no widowed mother who keeps a boarding house to supply with provisions, and consequently her employer gets on comfortably on a very moderate income. Neither does she cherish a cat which breaks things, and her male friends are never regaled with anything but cold roast that is actually unfit to again go on the table. Hannah is a model cook so far as culinary skill, cleanliness and management go.

And then she is tolerably good-looking. She has a broad, red face, and weighs perhaps 180 pounds, and may be considered by critical folk somewhat too red and robust in the matter of arm, and her hair may be a trifle too thin, but a vast army of truckmen and cab drivers, and servants in the houses thereabouts, do not consider these little matters as drawbacks. Possibly the rumor that she has, in a long course of earning wages and husbanding perquisites, saved $1,000, somewhat mitigates the general severity of her appearance, and lends a charm to her which mere beauty, never more than skin deep, cannot give. One thousand dollars is not a very large sum of money to a banker or a wholesale merchant, but to a hack-driver, ambitious to swindle on his account instead of doing it for another, it is a great deal. It means a nack of his own, and luxury. Likewise a truckman who pants to own his own establishment, does not consider a thousand dollars a matter to be lightly considered.

Two men, both truckmen, essayed the fair Hannah, and sought her hand in marriage, which is honorable. One was Seth Strawn, and the other Henry Potter. Hannah treated them both well, and sat before them with rigid impartiality, portions of cold beef precisely alike. They never came the same night, or if they did she was not at home to the last comer. They were both aware that they were both hated rivals, they each knew that the other was an aspirant for the hand of the maiden, and they hated each other as cordially as two men can hate. Men may compete in business and still be friendly. Generals may contend on bloody fields, and love each other, but he who encounters another in the lists of love must necessarily hate him. Why it is so, is a conundrum.

Both had proposed to her, and both had urged her to be his. She liked them both, and had told each that she would be willing to marry them, only—

Only what?

One evening she had them both together, and she explained from what her hesitation sprang. She informed them that they were mere employed truckmen, and that their wages were about $1.25 a day, or possibly less. With a sigh they assented by bowing their heads, but Mr. Strawn remarked that it would probably be better as soon as the times got better. Very good. But it would make no difference, as the price of beer would go up correspondingly with the betterment of the times. She would say nothing of her savings, which might or might not be large; but one thing she had determined to never do—she would not marry, except it gave her independence. Her mother made the fatal mistake of wedding a man who was a journeyman shoemaker in London, and the result was that she (Hannah) was a cook, instead of dwelling in gilded halls. She did not wish to rise at once above her present station, she should put on no airs, she should cook her husband's meals and mend his clothes, and make her own, but he must at least have the means in hand, when she married him, to enable him to do so.

"In short, gentlemen," she continued, "this is my decision. The man who 'as my 'art, and consekently, my 'and, must hown 'is hown truck, and be a doin' bisnis on 'is hown haccount. Vich of you does this first may come and claim me."

Mr. Henry Potter sank back and groaned. He remarked that it would take an eternity for him to get a truck, and he bid her a tearful farewell forever, and retired. An idea, probably inspired by a stern determination to handle the $1,000 of which she was the reputed possessor, occurred to Mr. Strawn, and he seized her hand:

"Hannah," he exclaimed, "wait for me. You shall have me, and a truck, ere two days have passed over your head."

The next day a small street boy knocked at the area door and Hannah was requested to step out. She did so, and there in the street, before the house, was an elegant truck with two enormous horses, and on the truck in an attitude of triumph stood Samuel holding the reins.

"Mine!" he said. "Mine! Ha! ha! ha! I will be around to-night and take you to my sister's where we will be married. Mine!"

In a delirium of joy, Hannah made her preparations. If the kitchen was a-run on quite as good principles as usual, it was due entirely to the fact that the girl's mind was in a chaotic condition. To be the wife of a man who owned such a truck and such a pair of horses, was enough to upset the mind of any well regulated cook in Christendom.

That night at the humble dwelling of Samuel's sister, they were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. For the immediate present it was agreed that Hannah should retain her place, at least until Samuel could make arrangements for an establishment on top of a tenement house, of their own.

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Two days passed, Samuel spending the evenings with his wife in the comfortable kitchen. It was happiness for him to sit on her knee, with love in his heart and a corned-beef sandwich in his hand. He wished that it might be always thus, for his cup of happiness was full.

"Sammy, my dear, vot is bisnis?"

A cloud passed over Samuel's brow, and the mouthful of sandwich almost strangled him.

"Hannah, darlin' forgive me. It was love as did it! Love for you, dear, love for you!"

"Did what, Sammy?"

"Hannah, you must know it some time, and you may as well know it now. I ain't got no truck!"

"No truck?"

"Nary truck nor nary hoss. That establishment I borrowed for effect. But it was love that did it, and then I said to myself she will forgive me, and she will let me take her thousand dollars out of the savings bank, and I will get a truck, and we will be happy yet."

A subdued sigh, a relaxation of limb, and there was 180 pounds of girl fainting on the floor. Samuel dashed water in her face, and she slowly revived.

"Samuel, we are miserable people. You 'ave no truck—I 'ave no thousand dollars—I 'aven't a cent!"

At first he was indignant at being deceived as to her financial condition, and then she was indignant at his deception in the matter of the truck. There was some hair on the floor, and Samuel stood for some minutes over the kitchen sink stopping the flow of blood from his nose; but finally, after passion had subsided and the situation was fully and fairly considered, they made it up and renewed their vows of eternal love and constancy.

The pair are rubbing along as best as they can. Mrs. Strawn, under her maiden name, is still cook, and Samuel is still working for his old employers. But they have quit the vanities of this life—Samuel bear, and Hannah ribbons—and they hope to save enough to produce at least one-horse truck.

There is no especial moral to this, for there is no catastrophe. It is probably better for them that they have to shift, with nothing to begin with; for when they have earned and saved a fortune they will appreciate it.

* * * * Stricture of the urethra in its worst forms, speedily cured by our new and improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms, two three cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Some Queer Girls.

"They do have some queer girls down in Boston, that's a fact," observed a traveler from New England. "The last time I was in Boston, at the house of a friend, I met a young lady there who struck me as a type of her kind. We were to have chicken for dinner, and my friend's wife asked the young lady to step into the kitchen to see what a nice fat fowl she had. Would you believe it? That Boston girl inquired, "Is it dressed?" and on being told that it was not she modestly refused to go into the kitchen. That very night that girl, who is a medical student, went to the dissecting-room and helped in the work. These Boston girls break me all up."

A Rooster that is Part Duck.

Billy Shell, of Locust Grove, Henry county, Ga., owns the dandiest rooster we have ever seen. It is part duck, and in walking bears itself with a stiff military air that is the terror of all neighboring chanticleers. Its legs are not more than two inches long, and, when fatigued with walking, sits down on the ground like a dog and plays mumblepeg with its spurs for amusement. It is quite a quaint fowl.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

"One of the 12th W. Va.":

I want to say a little about Sheridan's ride. It appears that M. K. Knoop, 8th Ohio, thinks the writers give a wrong account, and I think he is in the same rut. I belonged to the 12th W. Va., and had been at Martinsburg with a wagon train. The evening of the 18th we got back about two miles above Winchester, and stopped all night. I don't recollect any excitement the next morning. We got our breakfast in no particular hurry. We had everything in readiness to start a part or perhaps all of the train on the road, when if memory serves me right, stragglers began to come along. A halt was called, and we had been standing around some time when Sheridan and his guard passed us, hence they did not meet the wagon train (as M. K. K. says) but simply passed it, and certainly not as early as he says. Cedar creek I think is fifteen miles from Winchester, and thirteen miles could not be run over in a few minutes.

"G. W. R." writes: "I was a soldier in Co. H, 98th Illinois, Wilder's brigade, and would be glad to hear from any of my regiment."

J. T. McClintock, Bowen, Ill., belonged to Co. G, 3d Ill. Cav., and wishes some of his old comrades to write up the battle of Pea Ridge.

B. K. Stattcop, Rome, Kan.:

I am a member of Co. G, 18th Iowa. In regard to land warrants I am with Comrade Jenkins, Co. D, 14th Iowa. I say, give the soldier his land in money, and let him do what he pleases with it.

J. B. T., Co. K, 109th Pa., Red Cloud, Neb.:

I have been an invalid for some years, and have done nothing for three years past. I am very poor, and I think if our Congressmen had to suffer as some of us poor soldiers do, they would provide a pension. I got my disability in the army, and what good will a pension do me after I am dead? I have had my application in for a pension for some years, and have sent in evidence enough to get me a claim to half the United States, but get no pension.

John M. Cline, Martinsburg, O.:

I and others, among whom are some of his old command, would like to hear from that old patriot, Gen. A. J. Smith, personally, in your columns. I have heard so much from him in the papers, and by personal conversation with those who were in his brigade, that I have become to estimate him as one of the foremost in putting down the rebellion, at least coming up near the work of Gen. Logan, who is my ideal of a volunteer general.

Will Gen. Smith come forward? Will any comrade who knows his address forward it to the CAMP FIRE?

M'N. M. (no postoffice):

Will you allow the daughter of a soldier room for a little while by your fire? I am very much interested in reading the letters of the soldiers. The war deprived me of a father, and left me alone in the world. The government treated me as it did the other orphans, but the money did me but little good. My relatives, however, were benefitted. I do not remember my father, as I was a babe when he enlisted. I am entitled to my father's soldier claim, and I want it so bad; but how am I, with no relatives that will help me, and no money, to get it? I would like to hear from some of the soldiers. My father was killed in the battle of Dallas. Please give me a description of it.

Comrade No. 2, Saxon, O.:

Will Comrade Daniel Younken, of Co. B, 1st West Virginia cavalry, or any comrade of the regiment, please state what they "scared at" in action, and left "the field" in bad order, on July 20, 1864, near Winchester, Va?

Shall Gen. Grant Have a Statue?

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I come this time with my old heart rejoicing that our brave old Gen. Grant has been placed upon the retired list, just where he should have been long ago. I know some of you don't like him, and a good deal of fault has been found with him. Forget his faults, comrades, and remember the great qualities of the man. Remember the seven days' fight in the Wilderness, and Vicksburg, and many others, and tell me then if he was not an object of universal admiration, then let us soldiers give what is due to any soldier—honor and gratitude. Gen. Grant was good enough to suit the government, and a little too good for Jeff Davis & Co. Let his faults be what they may, he fully deserves a nation's praise, and any soldier's esteem.

And, now, comrades, let us try and show to the world that we, too, can do something as well as Congress, to show our appreciation of a true soldier. I propose that all the soldiers of the late rebellion buy and erect a bronze statue, to be erected in honor of Gen. Grant. Let us do it while the general is still with us, and not wait until he shall have been called away; it will not cost each soldier but a trifle. Let a subscription be started at once, and soon the heart of your faithful general will be made happy to see such substantial evidence of a nation's gratitude. We can easily do this if we try. Let this plan be talked of, and circulate the idea as much and as soon as possible. Let us have a soldier's statue of Gen. Grant, bought and erected by the faithful followers of the world-renowned general. S. H.,
Late Sergt. Co. C., 2d Kan. Cav.

Rebel Reminiscences--Epistle No. 7.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

The rebel cavalry in the early part of the war looked more like a party of hunters than "warriors bold." My regiment was at first armed with double-barreled shotguns, some being furnished by the members themselves, and others being "confiscated" from or contributed by non-combatants. These shot-guns were of all sizes and patterns, from the costly gun of the rich planter to the cheap one of the wood chopper. An amusing incident occurred while drilling, soon after going into camp. We were drawn up in a large field and were being instructed in loading and firing on horseback, to accustom the horses to the glories of war. Some of the horses needed no instruct on in this respect, many of them having been "brought up" with a shot-gun and pistol on their backs, and they paid no more attention to the noise than they would to the buzz of a mosquito Others, however, were inclined to be skittish. About the center of the column were two magnificent horses of the latter class. When the order was given to fire, instead of a volley, it was "pop," "pop," from one end of the line to the other—something like a skirmish line—old soldiers will know what that means. During this "popping" two horses started at full speed across the field, for all the world like running a race. It was too much for the boys, and they yelled, "Go it, Jim!" "Go it, Jack!" One of the riders succeeded in checking his horse before reaching the fence, but the other horse went over the fence like a deer. Fortunately the riders escaped unhurt, and and in a little while returned to the ranks. Our bugler was a character. I have mentioned him before, in connection with the dog story. The bugler, his black horse and black dog were privileged characters, and did about as they pleased. The bugler was said to have been a deserter from the British army, and I have no doubt the statement was true. He was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood—six feet, well proportioned, and with a voice like a bass drum. He was an Irishman, with the "rich Irish brogue" clinging to him in all its sweetness. He was a splendid musician, and could play on any instrument. The last I saw of our glorious bugler was on the return from the Kentucky raid, when the Federal cavalry were chasing us with a fury that could not appreciate. Coming down a hill at full gallop, with the bugler a little in advance, I saw his horse stumble, and the rider pitched to the ground. The bullets were whistling about my ears, and I had no time to tarry. Whether he was killed or taken prisoner I never learned. I would give considerable to take him by the hand and hear his hearty "Good morning." DIXIE.
Shelbyville, Tenn.

Why He Won't Move South.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I see every week's BLADE has communications from the Sunny South, particularly from East Tennessee, Alabama and Florida. Of course each one holds up the advantages of cheap homes for the poor. Well, I will say to the comrades that I am one of the poor, and am acquainted with a number that are in the same fix, who would like to better our condition. But I see that a good many of the Southern states have voted a pension to their soldiers of the so-called Southern Confederacy. Now, comrades, I object to being taxed to pay pensions to the men who did their level best to destroy this Union. So I guess I, for one, will pull for the West. R. L. CHERRY,
Kewanee, Ill. Co. A, 43d Illinois.

The Battle of Bentonville.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I beg leave to correct a few mistakes made by Comrade Bolton, of the Signal Corps. He says Bragg's whole army was in front of us. I think most of 14th army corps boys will bear me out in the assertion that Gen. Jo. Johnson was in command, and in all the twenty years intervening between that time and this I never before heard it hinted that Braxton Bragg was there at all. It is true that the 1st division 14th army corps was in front, but he says, "Then came the teams, shells bursting, teamsters swearing, wagons mired down, etc." Now I belonged to the 3d division, 14th A. C., and am as certain of my position as a man can be when I assert that there were very few shots fired from either side until our battery was in position and at work. We were on the right of the road, with our right resting thereon, with several batteries in line with us to the left of it; and I am sure that the 2d division, 14th A. C., was in line in our front, for Gen. James Morgan, who commanded the 2d division after Jeff. C. Davis took command of the corps, was too cool and sensible an officer to be out in front of us with some other command. We (the artillery) had an open field in front of us, and in the edge of the woods on the other side of that field was our infantry line. We would shell the woods until the Johnnies would come in sight and then we would give them the best turn we had in the wheel-house. Our boys had a temporary breastwork of logs, rails, etc., and more than once the Johnnies got on the wrong side of their works. The boys did not fall back on the artillery, but got on the other side of the works and then Johnnie reb caught it from both sides. After the fight was over, there were plenty of dead rebels between our line and the line of our infantry. As to the confusion, I would like to tell you something that will show you that there were cool heads "to the fore." I saw Gens. Davis and Kilpatrick standing in the road by the side of one of our guns, and Kil. (as we called him) wanted to bring up his cavalry and charge into the woods to clear out the rebels. Davis told him it was impossible, for the infantry could scarcely maneuver in the thick underbrush. "What of that," said Kil.; "can't we cut the d—d brush, and Johnnies too, out of the way with our sabers?" Davis's cooler judgment won the day, but when he had gone away, little Kil. fairly jumped up and down in the road, and swore a string of oaths that smelt as sulphurous as the smoke from our guns. I think the Johnnies charged on us seven times that afternoon, but never caused the 14th corps to take a new position, except in changing sides of their breastworks. Comrade Bolton also says that the 15th corps was brought into the fight. Part of the corps may have been brought in, but I will tell you what I know to be a fact in regard to a part of the corps. During the night some new troops were moved in the rear of us, and I found an Illinois regiment, one company of which was composed of my old schoolmates and neighbors, and

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on one or separate sheets, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and the answer of it will be published. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As all matter for the department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

C. A. R., Durand, Wis.: Write to T. W. Talmadge, Washington, D. C.

J. L. G., Greensboro:
How are dynamite and nihilist pronounced, Dee-nam-ite and ni-hi-ist.

Old Scout (no postoffice): Gen. James H. Stokes died in Washington, October 18, 1881. The old hero married a second time a few years before his death, and left a widow and two children.

Several correspondents make inquiries about the story "Thrice and Slightly." To all enquirers we would say that the story has not been published in book form, and the BLADE cannot supply back numbers.

O. R. C., Burnt Cabins, Pa.: If you have learning Truman's system of short hand from learning Truman's system of short hand from them, we have a poor opinion of most short hand schools. Go ahead; the books will teach you all you need to know. Plenty of hard work will be done after that necessary to success.

J. G. S., Ten Salem, N. C.:
Does not the thirteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States prohibit any state from forcing its citizens to work on public highways without pay?

No. The state can compel its citizens to pay taxes, and working the roads is only a payment of a tax in labor instead of money.

Reader, Texas:
1. Does an individual or company violate the statutes of the United States if he or they adopt the two letters "U.S." for a branding iron for brand cattle, horses or mules with? 2. To what officer would I apply to make known the offense? 3. If a horse is found running at large on a public highway and is branded as the property of the government, 2. The United States marshal or deputy marshal.

S. V. M., Weaver's Station, O.:
Does Gen. Sherman draw his full pay as a year since being retired from active service?

Gen. Sherman was retired on full pay ($13,500 per annum) and his allowances ($125) per month, making his entire salary for the year $14,500. Before, he was $15,000 per year. The act under which Gen. Grant was placed on the retired list provides for the "rank and pay of general," but nothing is said of allowances.

A. H., Comet, O.:
1. Is a person not employment as a detective from the government? 2. Is there a paper published relating to the secret service? 3. Who was the first paper in Congress mailed free? 4. The treasury of the United States amounts to how much? 5. Suppose the appointments are made through the influence of members of Congress? 2. Do not know. 3. Rev. Jacob Duche, of Philadelphia, who afterwards become a Tory.

Reader, Cedar Creek, Wis.:
Please give description of the great bell at Moscow.

It is the largest bell in the world, above 67 feet in height and diameter, and weighing 193 tons. It was cast in 1734, but fell down during a fire in 1737, 11 feet of it being broken off. It was never hung, and now forms the dome of a chapel, made by excavating the space below it. Another Moscow bell, cast in 1818, weighs 80 tons.

Sub., Greenleaf, Mich.:
1. Where can I get a good work on palmistry? 2. What is the population of the principal cities of the United States? 3. Whose biography of Abraham Lincoln is the best, and where can it be procured?

1. Brown, Bagar & Co., Toledo, O. 2. Johnston, Samuel F. Miller, Stephen J. Field, Joseph P. Bradley, John M. Harlan, Wm. B. Woods, Stanley Matthews, Horace Gray, Samuel Blatchford, Chief Justice, Morrison R. Waite. 3. Do not know; see first answer.

J. B. G., Cutler, Ill.:
I lately heard a free trader say this country had never had a duty on imported boots, shoes or leather. Can you give me the facts? If I recollect right the tariff of 1883 the rate of duty on calfskin tanned, and dressed upper leather was fixed at 30 per cent.; the former rates were 25 and 30 per cent.; this for morocco, tanned sheep and goat skins, which, in fact, is all kinds of leather not provided for, 30 per cent.; former rates, 20 per cent.

E. E. S., Simpson, Kan.:
In Dr. Johnston's Cyclopedia I find the statement that Arkansas is a region of land containing 2,000 square miles lying west of Wyoming Territory, adjacent to the Yellowstone Park reservation, and which, or is it a separate tract occupied by the United States government?

2. Third and fourth questions not understood. Park, and is controlled by the national government.

School Girl, Lake, Ind.:
Please give a short sketch of the life of William Harvey, the man who discovered the circulation of the blood.

He was the son of a Kentish yeoman, born at Folkestone, April 1, 1578. He received his education at the grammar school of Canterbury and Caius College, Cambridge, and then went to Padua, where he took his degree of M. D. In 1607 he was admitted fellow of the College of Physicians, and in 1615 anatomical reader. The appointment was probably the more immediate cause of the publication of his work which he made known to the world in 1628 treatise "On the Circulation of the Blood," published in Roll. This discovery elected a revolution in medical science, and for a time was strongly opposed in the most violent manner, but which its truth was admitted, many forcible practitioners endeavored to rob the author of the honor, but the right of Harvey to the discovery has long since been fully established. In 1628 he was made physician to Charles I., and, it is related, frequently amused himself in the royal courtiers the motions of the heart and other phenomena upon which his doctrines were based. In 1643 he was chosen warden of Merton College, Oxford. The civil war breaking out the party warm in the ascendant, he left it for London and was elected president of the College of Physicians, but declined the office on account of his infirmities. After the death he left to the College his library and museum. A handsome edition of his works, all of which were composed in correct and elegant Latin, was published by the College of Physicians in 1766.

Reader, Mentonville, Neb.:
Describe the process of making sugar, rock candy and molasses.

We cannot spare the space to fully describe the process, but give more room than usual to answer. The canes are cut down to the ground, the leaves and tops cut off, the canes stripped of their leaves and submitted to powerful pressure between grooved iron cylinders. The juice which if left to itself would ferment in 36 hours, is collected in a trough, passes through a fine sieve, and heated to 140° in large copper or iron pans. By this means the albuminous parts of the juice rise in scum to the top, and any free acid is neutralized by the lime, which also prevents the transformation of the cane sugar into grape or starch sugar. After being allowed to stand by cool, the clear juice is drawn off for concentration by boiling. When the syrup has reached a sufficient consistence, it is run into shallow coolers, and when cold and granulated, it is then briskly stirred to favor crystallization, and transferred to casks with perforated bottoms, which allow the molasses, or the liquid portion of the syrup, to drain off. The crystals are dried in the sun, among form the raw brown sugar of commerce. Beet root sugar is manufactured in large quantities in France and Germany, the roots are grated to a pulp and are gathered in October. The fresh expressed juice contains theoretically 10 per cent of crystallizable sugar; not more, however, than five per cent can be obtained from the roots in practice. The juice is mixed with a small quantity of lime, and boiled; the albuminous constituents rise to the top as a scum, which is carefully removed. The clear syrup is then filtered through animal charcoal, which, in fact, extracts the color from it; it is again concentrated, and filtered a second time through the charcoal and coarse cloth bags; after which it undergoes the process of crystallization. The results of beet-root sugar are somewhat longer than those of cane sugar, but in no other respect is there any difference between the two substances. The duty on imported sugar is now fixed at 40 per cent.; the former rates were 35, 25 and 30 per cent.; this for morocco, tanned sheep and goat skins, which, in fact, is all kinds of leather not provided for, 30 per cent.; former rates, 20 per cent.

E. E. S., Simpson, Kan.:
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Telling About the Cures of Dr. Flower, of Boston.

Statements of Some of the Wond Cures Made by this Extraordin Practitioner—Many are so Marvelous that They Seem to be Almost Miraculous.

We published a short time ago a lengthy article about the professions of Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston. We recently come into possession of a pa devoted to the life and work of Dr. Flo giving numerous accounts of his

MIRACULOUS CURES

and almost supernatural triumph over case. We believe a review of the would be highly interesting to our re The book reads more like a fairy story anything else, yet every claim and tion is substantiated by numerous facts.

We publish below a number of extr from this book that our readers may h more of the doings of this wonderful cian, who seems to have stirred the with his professional triumphs from to almost circumference. The first ch is a long-spun-out history of the doctor, starts out by saying:

For some years Dr. R. C. Flower startled the Eastern world, from ti time, by performing what has seeme raculous or supernatural cures. On ter, in describing Dr. Flower's triump the sick room, says:

"Sickness is a toy in his hands; in all phenomenal way he sheds light into darkened eye, life into the dying forms robs the sick room of its sufferer, and coffin of its prey."

Dr. Flower has been called to co over important and bad cases from Rockies to the Chesapeake, from Canad the Rio Grande. His greatest abili seen in desperate cases, and his reig least among miraculous cures are death-bed itself.

Dr. Flower is a young man, but 34 ye of age, smooth face, medium size, large head. He is a hard student, thinker, a man of remarkable quick p ception and intuitional faculty, which said to be marvelous.

"A phenomenal feature in his practi his method of diagnosing disease. He n asks a patient his trouble, but the inst he takes the hand of a sick person he most accurately the disease in all its ra cations. The phenomenal phase of practice has brought to him thousands u thousands of patients, and it is claimed of the upwards of 70,000 examination has never made a mistake.

"In the business world Dr. Flower is great a wonder as he is in the practice medicine. His intuitional powers in de ling the actual condition of the mar seem almost infallible. If he buys st they go up; if he sells they go down. has made fortunes for many of his frie and saved many from ruin.

"He is a man of great individuality man of methods, and a man who, from appearances, does the work of a hund men."

Following is an interesting biography his professional career. Next is a cha upon his

MIRACULOUS CURES,

which reads more like the curing of sick, making the lame walk and the bl see of 1800 years ago than anything else The chapter following, entitled

A MEDICAL WONDER,

leads you still further into fascinat realms of what seems to be mirac Among those startling accounts and mi ulous cures is recorded a case of a gen man to many years a sufferer visiting Flower, as a last resort, in search of hea As soon as Dr. Flower saw him he sa "You have a live animal in your stoma and one which belongs to a southern co try. You must have swallowed it m years ago."

The horror-stricken man replied, "I afraid I had." He then stated that he h in the army, during which time he f quently drank from

POOLS IN THE FLORIDA SWAMP,

and shortly after leaving there he felt creature, as the doctor described it, in stomach, and that every minutie of his for the last fifteen years, he has been in p fect dread, and pretty much all the time great agony. Dr. Flower took charge the case. It was soon apparent that first remedy was a death-blow to the cr ture, and soon there began to pass av the dreaded and fearful monster, which starts out by saying:

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V. J. L., St. Charles, Ill.: Type-writers cost from $75 to $100. See our advertising columns

H. L., Sidney, N. Y.: The address of Mr. Ingalls is J. J. Ingalls, Atchison, Kan. The other parties you mention all live in Washington, D. C., we think.

S. J. K., Beloit, Wis.:
1. Is there a land office in Alaska? 2. What is the present population of the territory?

1. No. 2. Between 35,000 and 40,000.

Sub., Michigan:
Please let me know to whom I shall write to prevent a pension fraud?

John B. Black, commissioner of pensions, Washington, D. C.

S. La Rue, O.:
Please give the origin and object of the "Barnburners" of New York.

It was a term of reproach applied to a section of the Democratic party supposed to be in sympathy with the Anti-renters.

M. L. W., Iowa:
1. How many Popes have reigned since the formation of the Roman church. 2. Give their names.

1. About two hundred and seventy-five as we make the count. This includes some antipopes. 2. The list is too long.

S. M. B., Elbidge, (no state):
Please tell me what the *Sunday School Times* is, when obtained, and what price.

It is a publication intended for teachers and advanced scholars, published in Philadelphia, Pa., by John D. Battles; $2 per year; single copy, 5 cents. It is printed in convenient form for binding—something after the magazine form.

Sub., Burchard, Neb.:
Can you tell me how to fasten the rubber of a clothes wringer when it becomes loose?

Soak pulverized gum-sheliac in ten times its weight of strong ammonia, when a slimy mass is obtained, which, in three to four weeks, will become liquid without the use of hot water. This softens the rubber and becomes, after volatilization of the ammonia, hard and impermeable to gases and fluids.

X. Y. Z., Yoncalla, Or.:
1. Who was the candidate for Vice President on the ticket with Douglass in 1860? 2. Has the "File of Infantrymen" ever been published in book form? 3. Can I obtain back numbers of the BLADE containing it?

1. Herschel V. Johnson, of Georgia. He had been governor and United States senator, and was subsequently a senator in the Confederate Congress. 2. No. 3. No.

H. G., Merom, Ind.:
As you are presumed to know everything, please answer the following: 1. Why are the Chinese called Celestials? 2. Why were their eyes cut bias instead of straight, like other people's?

1. China is known as the Celestial Empire, a name derived from the words Tien Chan, that is, Heavenly Dynasty, meaning the kingdom ruled over by the dynasty appointed by Heaven. 2. This is one of the things that we are not presumed to know.

A. J. H., (no postoffice.)
1. Please give a sketch of Gen. McCall who commanded the Pennsylvania reserves. 2. Where can I get a sketch of the life of Lewis, the robber?

George Archibald McCall graduated from West Point in 1822; won distinction as captain in the Florida war, and was brevetted major and lieutenant-colonel for gallant and distinguished services in Mexico; assistant adjutant general, with rank of major, July 7, 1846; inspector general June 10, 1850; resigned April 29, 1853, and settled in Chester county, Pa. When the civil war broke out he organized the Pennsylvania reserve corps of 15,000 men, and was made brigadier general of volunteers, May 17, 1861. This force was converted into a division of three brigades, which he commanded. He planned the movement against Dranesville, December 20, 1861, which resulted in a brilliant victory; June 18, 1862, he joined McClellan before Richmond; was posted at Mechanicsville, and June 26 fought a severe battle with a greatly superior force, which he repulsed; on the 27th he fell back to Gaines' Mill, where he held the left of the Union line in the desperate battle of that day, and on the evening of the 28th, while reconnoitring, was captured, and, after a rigorous confinement in Richmond, returned to his home in Chester county, with health much impaired, about the middle of August. He resigned March 31, 1863, and died February 25, 1868. 2. Do not know.

J. D. C., Harrisonville, N. J.:
Please tell me how to play progressive euchre.

The Louisville *Post* gives the following instructions: "Progressive euchre takes twelve persons. There are three tables, each supplied with cards. One is called the ace, one the king, and one the queen table. Take the aces, kings and queens from one of the packs, and after they have been shuffled, let each person draw one; the ones drawing aces going to the ace table, those drawing kings to the king table, and those drawing queens to the queen table. The persons drawing black cards become partners and those drawing red cards partners. When this has been done the playing commences; regular euchre is played. No games count save those at the ace table, and each player's record at that table is kept by the scorer. When the game has been finished at the ace table the parties who are defeated go to the queen table, and those who have made the most points at the king table take their place and try to defeat their victors, while the parties who have made the most points at the queen table take the places of the persons who left the king table for the ace table. At the king and queen tables they do not stop playing because they have finished a game, but keep right on until the game has been finished at the ace table; nor, on the other hand, if a game has been concluded at the ace table and the king or queen table sets have not finished their game, do not try to finish it. The ones making the most points are the victors, whether less or more than five, the regular number for a game, has been made. It is usual to give some present or favor to the person winning the most games at the ace table, and also the ones getting the fewest."

THE YEAR WITHOUT A SUMMER.

M. H., Florence, Ala., writes to the Bureau her recollections of the "year without a summer," from which we make the following extracts: "In the year 1816 or 1817, I do not recollect which, but it was soon after the close of the last war with Great Britain, my father owned a very good farm in the town of Milton, Chittenden county, Vt. He planted that year eight acres of corn, which was a good sized crop for a small farmer in that country at that time. Planting time was in May. One morning in June when I got up the ground was covered with snow. The snow was from three to four inches deep, and it was freezing cold. People said that there was frost in July, but I do not recollect that; but I do recollect that my father had men reaping rye for him in the month of August, that reaped until 10 o'clock in the day with mittens on to keep their hands warm. The rye in the morning was covered with a heavy white frost. Notwithstanding, there was a fair crop of rye raised there that year, which undoubtedly saved much suffering. When we was in roasting ears there was a hard frost that injured it so that it was only fit to feed to hogs and hardly that. Potatoes were so injured by frost and cold that many of them rotted. The following winter was a hard time. There were suffering men who had families that depended on their daily and monthly work to support them, but they were assisted by their neighbors who were in better circumstances. But it was a hard time for people that were in the best of circumstances. The next spring there was not a year of corn to be had that was raised in town that was fit to plant. People sent south to get seed corn and other seeds. They planted, they toiled and raised a fair crop the next year and worked themselves through."

A. J. L., Kansas City, Mo.:
1. Some historians speak of the Indians around lakes Erie and Ontario as Hurons and Iroquois, others call them by the compound name Huron-Iroquois. Please explain this discrepancy. 2. It is said that some parts of Holland are lower than the sea, and that the sea is kept out by means of dykes. Will you explain when and how the land was reclaimed from the sea, and how it is drained at present? 3. Who owns and operates the Panama railway, when was it built and how long is it?

1. In answer to a question a few weeks ago the history of the Iroquois, or Six Nations, was given. The Hurons were the most northwesterly branch of the Huron-Iroquois family. When the French under Champlain began to occupy the St. Lawrence, in 1609, the Hurons were the allies of the Algonquins and Montagnais against the Iroquois or Five Nations, the most powerful tribe of the family to which the Hurons belonged. The early Huron cosmogony was curious. A woman, Ataensic, flying from heaven, fell into an abyss of waters. Then the tortoise and the beaver, after long consultation, dived and brought up earth on which she rested and bore two sons, Tawescaron and Iouskeha, the latter of whom killed his brother. The son of Iouskeha, called Messou, Ahawgon or Aireskoi, was the great divinity worshipped by the Hurons and Iroquois. The tribe was divided into clans or families, and governed by sachems hereditary in the female line. The totem of the whole nation was the porcupine. 2. The soil of the Netherlands shows every where the proofs of a struggle between the ocean and the river, in the alternation of salt and fresh water deposits. The remains of forest now lie buried under the waves of the German Ocean; paved roads, traces of villages and of cultivation, are found beneath the morasses and fens of the Ems, and many other similar proofs can be adduced of great physical changes. To secure their territorial possessions from the encroachments of the sea, the early occupants of this country had recourse to embankments, high and strong enough to protect them under ordinary circumstances from the waves; and, placing windmills on the embankments, exposed to the sea-breeze, Cornelius Drebbel first pumps which drained the enclosed lands. At the present day the Netherlands present to our view an artificially constructed country, some portions of which are 15 feet below the surface of the sea, and nearly all too low for natural drainage. The whole country is divided by dykes, some of them 60 feet high, which protect portions of land from the sea, lakes or rivers. These closed lands are called Polders. On the chief dykes are roads and canals; the latter join the rivers, and are generally large enough to be navigable. There are no mountains or rocks in the Netherlands. The only heights are the sand-hills, about 100 feet high, along the coast, and a chain of low hills, of perhaps similar origin, which extend from the middle of the province of Utrecht into Gelderland. The work of reclaiming the waste is constantly going forward; in the provinces of North and South Holland alone about 90 lakes have been drained. The drainage of the Lake of Haarlem, begun in 1839, was completed in 1852 by means of steam-pumps, and the drainage of the south half of the Zuyder Zee is now going on. The polders probably form one-half of the whole territory.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

ANGELS' FOOTPRINTS.

A Strange and Unaccountable Incident of Pioneer Days.

A subscriber of the BLADE sends the following account of what he terms the mysterious discovery of angels' foot-prints on earth, and as reputable witnesses are said to be ready to vouch for the correctness of the account it is a circumstances that is passing strange. Some of the parties referred to are alive and close at hand, and the strange recital has considerable interest as one of the unpublished circumstances pertaining to the pioneer days of this country.

The account, as given in the words of the contributor, is as follows: "Some 53 years ago I accompanied my grandfather, Solomon Sprague, and his family from the state of Rhode Island to Springfield township, Williams county, O., and built a log cabin on the banks of Bean creek, about two miles north of where Evansport is now located. This we called home. The next spring I assisted a small party to raise a log cabin about four miles north of our location, something near a mile north of where the town of Stryker new stands, but the country at that time was nearly an unbroken wilderness. After the cabin was finished I started home in company with two of my uncles, John Lundenbergen and Wm. Sprague. On our way, about where Stryker now stands, we came across a monster foot-print in a light tracking snow. The track was over two feet long and otherwise well proportioned. We stopped and carefully scrutinized the track, and made up our minds it was a mammoth human track. It came obliquely onto our trail and was going immediately towards our homes. It was about six feet between the tracks, and as we proceeded the distance increased, and from the depth it sunk into the soft swail ground that we passed through, we judged it to have weighed over a thousand pounds. I began to entertain fears that we had got into a wilderness of giants, and still its fearful strides increased and on we went in double haste, fearful at the result of our homes if he should halt there. No one can judge our surprise when we came to the end of the track. We concluded that whatever it was it had made a fearful leap, and we circled around for at least a quarter of a mile to find where it lit, but failed to find the spot. We passed back to the track and found the distance between the last two tracks was nearly 13 feet. It is evident that whatever it was it left the earth. We went home, the worst beat chaps, no doubt, that have visited Bill county from that day to the present writing. We intended to have gathered up what residents there were near by and visit the track next morning, but a heavy rain took off the snow that night and ended our investigation. Mr. Lindenberger, one of the witnesses died at his son's in Toledo a few years ago, and William B. Sprague lives in Striker, about one mile and three-quarters from where the huge monster, left the earth, who will vouch for the validity of this statement. Will some of the wise men of earth speak and tell us what the critter was? L. KING.

How the Mahdi's Forces are Organized.

An Arab paper contains an interesting description of the organization of the Mahdi's forces, according to which the tactical unit of his army is the "brotherhood," consisting of ten men, who are originally under the orders of their senior in age. Any soldier, however, who especially distinguishes himself may be promoted to the leadership. Ten of these "brotherhood" form a company, at the head of which is a ferik, and ten companies form a regiment, which is commanded by an emir and his lieutenants. Every company has its linen flag, which invariably bears the crossed swords that form the military device of the Mahdi; but the color of the flag varies, each regiment having its own, and, in fact, being known by its color. Deeds of bravery are rewarded by a present of gold, and any private may by continued gallantry raise himself to the rank of emir. When the Mahdi commands in person, he is accompanied by ten emirs, who constitute his staff, by ten officers who act as aids-de-camp, and by four mounted standard bearers. These 24 immediate companions of the General in Chief are alone eligible to sit on courts martial and councils of war. But the Mahdi has several unofficial councillors, and among these doubtless are the two Frenchmen who, according to the Paris papers, have thrown in their lot with him.

Farms on the Baltic.

A more beautiful farming country does not exist than that along the southern shore of the Baltic. No fences mark the boundaries of the fertile farms which stretch away over the rolling hills to the distant horizon, all aglow with yellow grain. At intervals a clump of trees often intensely dark against the ripe grain shows where a farmhouse stands, and giant windmills swing their sails on the highest hill top. The highway, a finely built *chaussee*, leads straight across the country, only curving to pass through some village. Mountain ash, birch and cherry trees border the road in an unbroken rank. In the ditches and by the roadside grow countless varieties of wild flowers—a perfect paradise for the botanists. From the highest hill the eye meets to the south a succession of grain fields. To the north, beyond the soft undulations of the cultivated hills, the Baltic shimmers in the strong sunlight, a narrow line, sharp at the horizon. The dimensions of the brick barns prove the accustomed magnitude of the harvest; the luxury of the farmers' houses tells of inherited success.—*Harper's Magazine.*

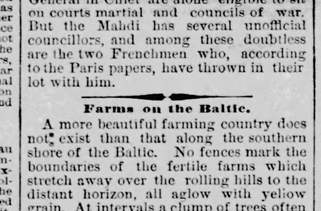
Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs and Colds: "I think them the best and most convenient relief extant."—*Rev. C. M. Humphrey, Gratz, Ky.*

Average Annual Cost of Living.

How many persons have even a rough idea of the average sum upon which by far the larger part of the citizens of the United States are fed, clothed, and housed? A recent statistician estimates that 80 per cent. of the population of this country is supported by from 45 to 50 cents per capita a day. At the latter figure this makes $164.25 as the average annual cost of living; but as by average we mean the balance between extremes, there must be many persons who have not even this sum to live upon. That 50 cents a day is a generous estimate will be admitted when it is remembered that many mill operatives earn only from five to seven dollars a week, and that the wages of farm hands run from 20 to 30 dollars a month, and that on these sums several persons are often supported. When it is remembered, too, that some other human beings have a yearly income equal to what is necessary for the subsistence of 500 or 1,000 of these "average" mortals, the startling contrast between the extremes of our modern society must be most evident.

M. M. Hoffman, tobacco dealer, of Lancaster, Pa., has failed. An execution was issued by Gen. Simon Cameron for $20,000.

BEAUTY'S BATH CUTICURA SOAP



To keep the pores open, the oil glands and tubes active, and thus furnish an outlet for impurities in the perspiration and blood which cause humiliating blotches, itching humors, blackheads and minor skin blemishes; to cleanse whiten and beautify the skin, remove tan, freckles, sunburn and oily matter; to keep the hands soft, white and free from chaps and roughness, prevent contagious skin and scalp diseases, and provide an exquisite skin beautifier and toilet, bath and nursery sanative, redolent with delicious flower odors and CUTICURA healing balsam is the special duty of the CUTICURA SOAP. CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the great Skin Cures and Beautifiers, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cure every form of Skin and Blood Disease, from Pimples to Scrofula. Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; SOAP, 25 cents; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.

F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

USE

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

It is a medicinal preparation, and, at the same time, an elegant and cleanly toilet article. Its action upon the scalp is healthful. It nourishes the glands which support the hair, and causes thin, dry hair to become thick, soft, and vigorous. It restores the color of youth to locks which have become faded with age or disease; and relieves and cures itching, caused by humors of the scalp. Dr. George Gray, Nashus, N. H., writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the wonderful effects produced by Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, as observed by me in very many cases. IT WILL CERTAINLY RESTORE THE HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR. It cleanses the head of dandruff, and leaves the hair soft, glossy, and beautiful." F. T. Sandhein, 1010 Spruce st., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "After unavailingly trying a number of preparations to prevent my hair from falling out, and, realizing that I was fast becoming bald, I tried, as a last resort, Hall's Hair Renewer. I have used only four bottles of the Renewer, and am perfectly satisfied that it is the best preparation in the market for checking the falling out of hair, invigorating the hair roots, and promoting a new growth."

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS

commends itself to all who have occasion to use a dye for the beard or mustache. It will change gray, faded, or sandy whiskers, to a beautiful brown or black, as desired. The colors produced are natural and lasting. It cannot be washed off, contains no destructive ingredients, is cheap, safe, convenient to use, and effectual.

PREPARED BY

B. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., U. S. A.

Sold by all dealers in medicines.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OVER THE GARDEN WALL, & 99 songs, words & music, for 1. Hathaway, 329 Wash. st., Boston, Mass.

CIRCULAR of Trees, Plants, Seeds, Hydraulic Ram, Books, Bibles, etc., sent free. J. G. Kreider, Milton Grove, Pa.

OUR Prophylactic Appliance, worn nights, cures Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, Lost Manhood, etc., by preventing the cause. Sealed Treatise free. Address Prophylactic Appliance Co., Binghampton, N. Y.

FREE! To introduce our line of Novelties, we will send two Lucky Horse Shoes and Lucky Bells ornamented with winter scenes. Send address to-day. Mention this paper. Address **NEW ENGLAND MFG. CO., New Haven, Conn.**

BROWN, EAGER & CO., BOOK DEALERS AND STATIONERS, TOLEDO, OHIO.

For any book or any article of stationery write us for prices and catalogue. Reference, Toledo Blade.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 831 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia. Successful specialist. No operation or delay from business. Tested by hundreds of cures. Entirely cured me of a bad rupture.—Louis Hanner, Hanner House. Dr. Mayer is at Hanner House, Toledo, O., 16th and 17th of each month.

PINKEYE.

A Remarkable Cure of a Horse.

In the fall of 1883 I had a valuable horse taken with the pinkeye, resulting in the disease poison. After nine months of doctoring with all the remedies to be found in horse books, I despaired of a cure. His right hind leg was as large as a man's body, and full of sores. They were running sores. He was a most pitiable looking object. At last I thought of Swift's Specific, and commenced to use it. I used fifteen bottles. In August last all symptoms of the disease disappeared. There have been no signs of a return, and the horse has done a mule's work on my farm ever since. JAMES L. FLEMING, January 9, 1885. Augusta, Ga.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Mansion House building, 157 Whitehall st., Atlanta, Ga. or 159 W. 23d street, New York.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

The finest tonic for nervous people is Hostetter Stomach Bitters, which insures perfect digestion and assimilation, and the active performance of their functions by the liver and bowels, as the system requires tone through the influence of this benign medicine. It gives the nerves strength and more trainquility. The dyspeptic, gives way before its cheerfulness. To establish health on a sure foundation, use the peerless invigorant. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Manhood Restored

REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

Why Some Women Rule the Household.

"Why is it that some women rule the household?"

"Well, men who make brute force their sole capital never do much thinking. They handle a pick, push a shovel, swing an ax or hold a plow all day, and when night comes they are ready for bed. They may take a mug of beer and smoke a pipe, but they indulge in no pastime that sharpens their wits. They move along in the same old rut, year in and year out, knitting their muscles and neglecting their minds. Now women are naturally brighter and quicker than men. They are so constituted that they must talk, and they acquire ideas through this incate proclivity. I don't care how crowded a woman is with work she will find time to chat over the backyard fence with her neighbor's wife. They'll chat when they're hanging out clothes, walking in the garden or carrying out ashes. You couldn't make a law strong enough to keep them from it. They know what's going on and they gossip about it. If they can't dwell side by side in unity, they won't keep quiet as men do. They'll 'sass' each other back and forth, and think up cutting things to say. If there is a quarrel with the neighbor, the women run the campaign. They chase the invading pigs or chickens, order the offending youngsters home, tell their side of the story to an interested community, and if the unneighborly quarrel acquires the dignity of a lawsuit it is the woman who retains the legal counsel and talks him thin before the thing is done with. To be honest, this same female branch of the human family cuts a good deal more of a figure than it is credited with."

A Natural Mistake.

A correspondent sends the following account of a mistake made by a little girl in his vicinity: She always joins the family in reading the Scriptures during the family devotions, taking her verse in turn. She easily reads the shorter words, but needs some help about the longer, but is always eager to pronounce all the words herself, and sometimes guesses. Recently it came her turn to read the verse, "No man can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one and love the other, or else he will hold to the one and despise the other. Ye can not serve God and Mammon." She made a slight variation at the end, and finished the verse, "Ye can not serve God and women."

MEDICAL.

GREAT JAPANNESE CURE for Night Emissions and Nervous Debility. PRESCRIPTION FREE. Send 2 two cent stamps to Chas. L. Addison, Box 104, Cleveland, O. Mention this paper

WANTED MEN NIGHT EMISSIONS quickly and permanently cured. Description of INSTRUMENT, (WORN NIGHTS,) and method of cure sent free in plain sealed envelope. Send stamp to DR. JAMES WILSON, Box 156, Cleveland, Ohio. Mention this paper.

Drunkenness and Opium Habit.

These blighting diseases absolutely cured and the system restored to a healthy condition by C. C. EEKS, M. D., well known here. Send stamp for evidence, or call at residence, 41 Appleton street, Boston, Mass.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, loss of manhood, etc. I will send you a valuable treatise upon the above diseases, also directions for self-cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Self Cure Free Nervous Debility Lost Manhood and Decay

A favorite prescription of a noted specialist (now retired.) Druggists can fill it. Address DR. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

LADIES! Neutro-Pilleus, only Hair Solvent known. *Permanently dissolves* superfluous hair, *root and branch* in 3 minutes, *without pain, discoloration or injury.* Vita Pilleus guaranteed to produce hair on bald heads or arms. Destroys hair and cures d

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2.

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LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week 112,000.

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For the purposes of the live, wide awake advertiser, the BLADE affords an unexcelled medium to reach the people of the United States—and that class, too, which he most desires to reach. Its circulation excels that of any other weekly newspaper in America. It goes into over 100,000 homes weekly, and as each number is read by quite a number of different people, it is easy to see that it has at least a half million readers every week. There is no means of reaching as many different people, and people of the class whom advertisers wish to reach, as by advertisement in the BLADE.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Several thousand copies of this issue of the BLADE go to persons not subscribers, their friends having sent in their names for specimen copies. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the BLADE that it is the best weekly paper published in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state in the Union, is the best evidence of its value.

The terms of the BLADE are invariably:—

One Year, (post-paid,) - - $1.00.
Three Months, - - - - - 30 cents.
Six Months, - - - - - 60 cents.

Send in your name as soon possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Any how, examine the paper carefully.

RUSSIA is looking after the Alaska Commercial company's seal monopoly. It seems that in 1870 this organization, not content with the possessions held under contract with the United States, secured a twenty years' lease of the Behring and other islands from Russia. A commercial law of that country prohibits the leasing of imperial lands by foreign corporations, but the difficulty was met by giving a St. Petersburg financier named FELEPEUS, a place on the company's list of shareholders. Notwithstanding this, a strong opposition party has sprung up in the capital against renewing the lease which grants the company the right to kill 40,000 seals per annum, and two years ago the Czar appointed a commissioner to investigate the matter. By the exercise of certain influence FELEPEUS was nominated as that commissioner. The report he made was favorable to the renewal of the contract, but these Russian fur dealers still insisted that the fishing rights should be put up at auction. An envoy has been sent to this country by the Russian government who has been quietly looking up matters in San Francisco for some time, and has just left that city for Alaska to investigate the status of things there, and determine what report to make to his government on the fur monopoly.

GERMANY continues to deserve its reputation as the best educated country in the world. Statistics which have just been published show that out of 150,000 Germans, who in the course of last year become liable to military service, considerably less than 1½ per cent were illiterate. Of the Wurtemburg recruits, every one, without exception, could both read and write; and it was only in the eastern provinces and districts of Prussia that anything approaching to an unsatisfactory educational average was observed. People often wonder why it is that the Germans have overrun South America, Central America, Mexico and other new countries, where there are trade openings, monopolizing there about everything worth having; but have we not here the key to that monopoly? Superior intelligence and natural aptitude, allied to economical habits and indomitable industry, tell the whole story.

THE proposed Spanish treaty is by no means dead. Our minister to Spain, Hon. J. W. FOSTER, has been for some time in consultation with BAYARD in relation to the changes and modifications which the present administration wishes made in the treaty. Armed with these instructions, it is expected that Minister FOSTER will shortly leave for Madrid to reopen negotiations. As he is thoroughly informed on the subject, and has the advantage of an intimate personal acquaintance with the Spanish minister of foreign affairs, it is probable that he will, until the outcome of reopening the negotiations is known, be retained in his present diplomatic position. He expects to obtain favorable concessions, which will remove the present objectionable features of the treaty.

IN some of the German principalities a drunkard cannot receive a license to marry. In Waldeck a decree has lately been issued that no license to marry will hereafter be granted any individual who is addicted to drunkenness, or having been so, he must exhibit full proofs that he is no longer a slave to the vice. The same government has also directed that in every report made by ecclesiastical, municipal and police authorities upon petitions for license to marry, the report shall distinctly state whether either of the parties is addicted to intemperance or not. The theory is that no drunkard is fit to be the head of a family.

PREPARATIONS are rapidly making at Charleston, West Virginia, for removing the archives from Wheeling on May 1 next, on and after which day Charleston will be the capital of the state. The contractors will have the offices in the lower part of the capitol building ready for the officers. The upper portion of the structure will not be completed for several months.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

BUSINESS is still without much improvement. The war cloud in Europe has stimulated the demand for our breadstuffs and provisions, it is true; and prices of flour, wheat and hog products have advanced slightly, but outside of the produce exchanges dullness reigns. The revival in general business, which is usually experienced about this time, has not yet put in an appearance, and the supply of idle money is larger than seems consistent with even a fair degree of activity in commercial circles. The changes in the weekly bank statement at New York are not large, but sufficient to confirm the reports of dullness in all branches of trade. Capitalists continue timid and seem to be waiting for something—possibly for the adjournment of legislative bodies were hostility to capital has become a leading feature. The number of mercantile failures continues large each week, but the great majority are those of men and firms of limited capital.

THE tenor of the reports concerning trade in the East is about the same. Business continues moderate in all departments, and purchases of interior jobbers and retail dealers have not been as heavy as during the first half of this month. The dullness in the cotton goods trades continues, though production is light, and considerable machinery in some localities is expected to stop running during the present week. The strike of coal miners in Pennsylvania is still in progress, and the carpet mills of Philadelphia and other points are idle in consequence of a dispute as to the rate of wages to be paid to workmen. The iron trade is quiet, but imports of Scotch and receipts of Southern at New York are fair. There is some activity in wool, but prices continue to favor buyers. Dairy products and groceries tend downward, and the purchasing power of the currency seems to be increasing. Wages of labor alone seem to enjoy some exemption from the general rule, but as soon as the universal leveling process is completed and confidence returns, a business revival may be expected. The production of gold, and the coinage thereof, are not keeping up in the same ratio as other products of human industry, while the decreasing value of silver in the markets of the world prevents that metal from keeping up its position as a circulating medium.

MR. CLEVELAND is making changes slowly, it is true, but it is a noticeable fact that the large proportion of those which he has made, has put Confederates, and those of the most pronounced type, in the places of the loyal men. That this should be done and that the nation should be outraged by the respect paid to the memory of the arch traitor THOMPSON under the direction of the President, shows what may be expected before the present administration is over.

GEN. BOYNTON, in his Washington dispatches, touching upon the supposed attitude of the administration toward the prominent questions of the day other than offices and civil service reform, says the general opinion is that the position taken on the silver question in the letter to members of the House is one which CLEVELAND will maintain without wavering. On the tariff his friends are looking for a mild protection position—something less pronounced than Pennsylvania ideas and more nearly allied to those which are obtaining so strong a hold in New England. He is looked upon as a friend to the National banks. The opinion is gaining ground that his foreign policy will not be tinctured with filibustering. His friends claim that his course will be firm and dignified in the Central American affair, but not such as can afford excuse for the charge that the United States seeks occasion to interfere in Isthmus affairs.

AFFAIRS between Russia and England seem to be in that state described as the calm before the storm. It seems now more than probable that hostilities cannot be delayed. Both nations are making active preparations for war. Both pretend to a desire to avoid a conflict but neither will concede anything to the other. Still it is not impossible that a peaceful settlement may be made. England has the Soudan matter upon her hands. Russia's credit is not good and she lacks means of transportation, but the exigencies of the times may bring a remedy in both cases. Turkey seems disposed to take sides with England.

NOTHING new has developed in the situation of affairs in the Soudan since the tight last week near Suakim. It has been rumored that Osman DIGMA has asked for terms upon which he can surrender, but this is probably untrue. Meanwhile the people in London are making the severest criticisms upon the conduct of the campaign by Gen. GRAHAM, many of which are, doubtless, exceedingly unjust. It is easy to fight battles and win victories thousands of miles away from the scene. The English government appears to be satisfied with Gen. GRAHAM'S movements, or at least that he is doing the best he can under the circumstances

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THE Canadians are considerably excited over the preparations to put down RIEL'S rebellion in the Northwest, of which mention was made last week. The troops who have been put under arms are full of enthusiasm, and so is the crowd that watches their preparations for departure. The chances are that the trouble will be suppressed without much difficulty, but still the prospective campaign will hardly be a picnic excursion at this time of the year. Spring in Manitoba is anything but balmy, and the Toronto troops will be likely to need the extra flannel so kindly presented to them by their townsmen. Meanwhile the Canadian police, under IRVIN, have evacuated Fort Carleton and retreated to Prince Albert, and the fort and supplies have all been destroyed.

ON Friday last the Chinese forces gained a decided victory over the French forces at Langson, and compelled the latter to fall back on the Longhoi river. The Chinese are said to be 50,000 strong. The French general is reported to have called for 20,000 men to reinforce his troops. Of course this last defeat has intensified the political excitement in Paris, which has not been so great since the war with Germany. As is usual in case of reverses, the government is violently condemned, and the impeachment of the Ministry called for. M. FERRY, the Premier, is a man of nerve, but h could not but quail before the Chamber of Deputies after this defeat. His support was not strong before, and this swept away any chance for a continuance in power. After a stormy scene in the Chamber the Cabinet resigned, and the resignation was accepted by Pres. FERRY.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE LIQUOR TRADE IN BOSTON.

Boston, which ought to be the cleanest of American cities is rapidly becoming the worst. It has fallen into the hands of the lowest grade of Democratic politicians, respectable citizens of both parties have been driven out of control, and as a matter of course, it is becoming a disreputable, tax-ridden city, and is no longer the old Boston of which the whole country was proud.

The reason is plain. The Democratic General Committee of Boston has 200 members, of whom almost a half are liquor sellers. The Democratic party controls the city, and the Liquor interest, in Boston, controls the Democratic party.

Boston has a license regulation, and it is there as it is everywhere where the infernal traffic is licensed. Boston is a refutation of the assertion that license raises the standard of the trade by closing the low holes and putting the traffic in the hands of decent men, only. The license regulation of Boston requires the applicant to be certified to as a man of good moral character, and when the license is granted he is compelled to give bonds to observe the laws and to keep a decent place.

There isn't a lower set of disreputable, dangerous dives on the continent than in Boston. The Brewers and wholesale dealers pick up a low-browed ruffian and start him in a saloon. They endorse his character and they go on his bond, which they can do with safety, as they own his entire stock. Three Brewers are sureties for 328 rum-mills, and 25 Brewers and Wholesalers are sureties for 1,300 saloon keepers in the city alone.

What is the result? On Kneeland and Elliot sts. alone, in a distance of less than a half-mile, there are over 126 licensed saloons, to say nothing of the scores of places which are run without licenses, under the protection of the Brewers and Wholesalers. The kind of moral characters of those who are running them may be inferred by the testimony of Mr. TILLY HAYNES, of the United States Hotel, located in the neighborhood, before the Metropolitan Police Commission:

"The great trouble in my neighborhood," said Mr. Haynes, "is the insecurity of life and property, caused by the gangs of hoodlums who throng about every corner, the disreputable houses which are open and notorious resorts of thieves, and the opportunities for the committal of crime by the liquor dealers, who violate the law in every conceivable way. On any evening, from dark until late at night, you will see these roughs on nearly every corner. At Beach and Kingston streets are some of the worst. They watch for men, generally from the country, who may be going to the depots under the influence of liquor. These they speak to, and induce to go into some of the many bar-rooms to take just one more drink. These bar-rooms are fitted up with what is called an office, in which is a table and chairs. They are closed with high partitions, curtains and ground glass doors. The drinks are brought and that is the last the stranger knows about it. When he comes to his senses he finds that he has been robbed.

"Do they drug the liquor?"

"I don't know whether they do or not; the liquor is bad enough anyway."

"Do they operate in any other way?"

"Oh, yes. When the man is drunk enough, they rob him on the street, and sometimes they will rob and beat a perfectly sober man. The immoralities practiced by these fellows is almost beyond belief. I and my guests have seen things a description of which could not be published in any paper in the land. These fellows do not confine their operations to the night either. Some parts of my own house are rendered untenable by the disorder caused by drunken rowdies, and often men are brought in wounded by those who entrapped them into low dives."

"Did you ever make complaints?"

"Yes, frequently. But when complaints are made to the commissioners, they send you to the superintendent, he sends you to the captain, somebody else sends you to the board of health, and all this amounts to nothing; it is without result. The rows and disturbances are going on all the time just the same. Once when I complained, a police captain told me that the neighborhood had got to be so bad, that my only remedy was to move out of it.

Boston receives in license fees, annually, $507,672. Now, what does she pay out to offset this? Read:

City hospital	$ 153,000
New Dormitory hospital	40,000
Overseers of Poor	115,500
Public almshouses	716,250
Police	972,616
Police station, Boylston street	40,000
Addition to police station	12,000
Criminal court expenses	275,000
Total	$2,324,866

Which is to say the city takes in a half million of money from the Rum shops, and then pays out nearly $2,500,000 to repair the damages they cause.

But the money cost, frightful as it is, is the least part of it, and the least worthy of consideration. Boston has become the worst hoodlum-cursed city in the country. The youth of the city are enticed into these hell-holes and educated for the penitentiary and the gallows. Every one of her gin-mills and beer-shops is a school for crime, every one of them is stretching out its claws and taking in the boys and girls of the city and converting them into thieves, ruffians, murderers and prostitutes. There is not a family in the city that does not mourn its lost ones, there is not a family that does not bear the marks of this burning curse. These places are waging a war against the schools and churches, and they are rapidly undermining their influence. They are more powerful than either or both, for they have millions of money behind them, and they have a money interest in ruining boys and girls. It is their business to ruin the young, and they pursue it with ten times the zeal that men do other business, for the profit is greater and the returns quicker.

There never was a device of the devil so fallacious as the licensing of rum-mills. License costs Boston almost two millions of dollars directly, to say nothing of the ten times that amount that is lost in other ways that cannot appear in statistics. License to sell Liquor has lost the city its old reputation, and it is demoralizing it to a degree that threatens its complete ruin.

As it is in Boston, so it is everywhere. Licensing Liquor places all governments in the control of those whose interest is the continuation and enlargement of the traffic, it increases instead of diminishing the number of the pitfalls and it gives protection where there should be annihilation. It would be far better to license burglary, for one saloon is worse to a community than a dozen burglars. A burglar may be provided against, but what protection have you against a licensed rum-seller who has his foul claws upon your boy? Prohibition is the only cure, and the first step toward it is to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

CARL SCHURZ has been writing to "a prominent Milwaukee mugwump," according to the *Sentinel*, of that city, and declares that he has no confidence in any extension of civil-service reform principles to include any offices not embraced in the civil service rules. He says that no persons who have not entered the service by competitive examination will be retained under CLEVELAND. This includes only a very small number of subordinates. If Mr. SCHURZ is correct, all the rest will have to go.

REPUBLICAN VINDICATION.

The Democratic press has for years published lie after lie to the effect that the departments at Washington were filled with men put in for political service; men incompetent and untrustworthy, whose only qualifications for the positions had only been that they were the strikers and heelers of successful politicians; that the Treasury and other departments employing female clerks were "harems," whose employes had no reputation. This lying chatter, kept up for years, has had its effect. The are thousands of intelligent Democrats who have supposed that this state of things really existed at Washington. In fact, some of the new cabinet officers believed this sort of gabble. One of them has been talking to FRED. MUSSEY, the special correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* on the subject. He admits that he was surprised at the system, the discipline, the industry he found. He had been taught to believe the outcry and reckless charges of the Democratic press for years was true, and expected to find a situation demanding a complete overhauling. He was full of the idea of a clean-out from beginning to end of bad women and worse men, and of replacing them with competent people of good reputations. He said he was astonished at what he found. He had become convinced that in no private establishment in the land, no matter how strictly conducted, was there the perfection of system, the thoroughness of discipline, the general faithfulness and efficiency that existed in his department. He said:

When I want to know anything in my department the messenger, who has been there for many years, can tell what gentleman to call upon and he will come in and tell me anything I want to know down to the minutest points, and go back a generation in personal knowledge, and in a moment can lay his hand upon and produce anything in the way of history, documents, or written matter for my information. Now suppose I put such men as these out for party reasons and fill their places with new men more utterly ignorant of the matters of the department than I am myself. Do you not see that it would be ruinous to the department and the government, though it would satisfy some political workers? I feel, too, that among the old employes there is not enough party feeling to hurt. They have been so many years, some indeed all their lives, disfranchised by residence in the District of Columbia that they are not orderly partisans. It was surprised too, to find what a large proportion of the men are men of family, sober, quiet, reliable citizens, doing their duty steadily, faithfully and efficiently, rearing families and holding their places in the world as good citizens, husbands and fathers, and a large proportion of the clerks are of this character, and I have not been able to trace a score of men, so far, placed in the department back for purely political reasons, and without regard to capability and fitness, and who are now indolent, incapable and unfit for their place. These people I shall get rid of as rapidly as possible. In only four or five instances have I discovered that clerks are open to the charge of incapacitating themselves through drink or dissipation.

As regards the women clerks in the departments, the following gives the true condition of affairs, and is a rebuke to the scoundrelly abuse of privilege of which a partisan press has been guilty for years:

One thing should be borne in mind, and that is, as a general thing, a bad woman does not wish for an office, with its close and confining labor and early rising and long hours of toil. It is the good and honest woman who does this. Some bad characters get into the departments, and this sort of thing is grossly exaggerated. The vast majority of the female employes are elderly women, widows and relatives of soldiers, and the courage and high standing in reputation of these thousands of women of all conditions filling the vast government offices and workshops, with no other protection than their own sense of honor and honesty, is enough to make every American proud of his country woman. The departments are full of women gently and tenderly reared, ladies by birth and breeding, but whom the cruelties of fate and reverses have obliged to seek their living by the labor of their hands, and to such the government is a godsend. In the departments are daughters and widows of men who have been high in place, and honor, and wealth. Many of the women bear names famous in the history of the country. In one office sits the daughter of a United States Senator. There are many ladies in the departments daughters of cabinet officers, congressmen, governors, etc.

The Secretary whose opinion has been previously given also related the following facts regarding the women clerks in his own department:

There are many girls in my department supporting their widowed mothers, and one not only supports her mother, but she has a brother at college who is almost entirely dependent upon her. Another has reared a sister and brother, and succeeded, after tremendous efforts, in getting her brother appointed to the Naval academy. Another is a widow, with four children, and every afternoon they are waiting at the door for her as she comes from the office, and they greet her with a noisy welcome, and she goes away with the little brood clinging to and dancing about her, and chattering like magpies. Another lady is the daughter of a lieutenant governor of a great state. She has been in the department many years, and her first five or six years' salary was, with the exception of just enough to pay for her cheap living, all used in paying off debts of her father.

All of which goes to show that the "rascals" have no existence save in the heated brains of foolish Democratic editors, that the "Augean stables" which were to be cleaned out at once by the Democratic HERCULES are a myth, and that ont of the mouths of its hereditary foes the Republican administration of the executive departments is to be vindicated from the aspersions of these reckless traducers of women and assailants of honorable and industrious men.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT,

Is now being mailed to those who have ordered it. It is a magnificent work of art, and will give entire satisfaction. It must be understood that this is not an old portrait, but one from a photograph taken within six months, which the old hero sat for, expressly for us. It is the portrait by which he will be known in future ages, the last and the latest, taken while he was in full health, and before disease and trouble had changed his features and expression. See announcement elsewhere as to price, etc.

THE Washington correspondent of an Eastern paper, in speaking of Attorney General GARLAND, remarks that "he is a plain, matter-of fact man, who calls Arkansas 'Arkansaw,' and spits on the floor." If the latter statement be true, Mr. GARLAND should be taught to use a cuspidore; but we submit that his pronunciation of the name of his state is correct, despite the criticism of the penny-a-liner. There is probably not another word in the language the pronunciation of which has been so thoroughly fixed beyond cavil as "Arkansas," for it has been decided by the legislature of the state itself that it should be pronounced as if spelled "Arkansaw." It is so often the case that legislatures undertake to act upon matters that they cannot affect that when one did sensibly render a decision between two methods of pronouncing the name of the state it is deserving of general acquiescence.

THREE deaths from hiccough have occurred within a year at Chattanooga, the *Times* of that city states, and two serious cases more are being attended by physicians. There was no other specific symptom.

THE RIEL REBELLION.

Trouble has again broken out between the half-breed French settlers on the Saskatchewan river and the government of the Dominion of Canada. These difficulties date back to 1869, when the Dominion obtained a surrender from the Hudson Bay Company of its vast possessions in the northwest of British America, in return for £300,000 cash and 50,000 acres of land, which grant included the right to a twentieth part of the land laid out for settlement south of the northern branch of the Saskatchewan river and the full retention of all their trade privileges in that section by the company. This grant was distasteful to the French Canadians and half-breed settlers, who feared their lands would be taken from them, and that they would be left to the mercy of that monopoly, the Hudson Bay Company, which would compel them to trade on its own terms.

This led to a rebellion, of which LOUIS RIEL became the lesder. RIEL is of French-Indian blood, and a man of education and resource. He was trained for the priesthood, but his tastes were in other directions and he became the leader of the large number of people of kindred blood living in the Northwest Territory. The whole country was dominated by the insurgents, who in November, 1869, occupied Fort Garry, and organized an independent government, of which RIEL was made President in February, 1870. A rebellion of several hundred English half-breds against the RIEL government followed, but it was suppressed, and SCOTT, its leader, was shot.

Finally, under a solemn promise from the Dominion government that justice should be done them, and complete amnesty granted, the RIEL rebels submitted to the Canadian authorities. The British government, however, ruled that the murder of SCOTT should not have been condoned by the Canadian government, and this difference kept up the excitement until Lord DUFFERIN'S Governor Generalship, when RIEL disappeared, and LEPHINE, his lieutenant, was sentenced to a term in prison. RIEL was afterward returned to the Canadian Parliament from one of the Manitoba constituencies, but the House of Commons voted to expel him, and he had to escape secretly from Ottawa to avoid imprisonment. His constituents again returned him to Parliament, but the House would not allow him to take his seat, and finally the government banished him from Manitoba.

This persecution increased his influence with the Manitobans, who regarded him as a martyr. During the fall of 1884, the Saskatchewan half-breeds, who were restive because the Dominion government had never carried out its solemn promises that justice should be done them, prepared a bill of rights in which they asked to be relieved from the Hudson Bay company's restrictions, and that certain principles be observed in the survey of lands. The bill of rights received little or no attention, and the request as to survey of lands was denied.

RIEL, who was then living quietly in Montana and who had become a citizen of the United States, was waited upon by a delegation of the half breeds, and made acquainted with their grievance against the government. After much persuasion and many promises of protection, he was induced to accompany them home. For a time he made efforts to settle the trouble in a lawful way, but now he has formed an alliance with BIG BEAR, chief of the Cree Indians, who also have a grievance against the Dominion government, and serious trouble is likely to follow. RIEL has formulated the demands of his people and asks the government to answer in fifteen days. Meantime, he is gathering forces, and getting ready for anticipated war.

AN exchange calls attention to the point that the election bill which passed the French chambers the other day is nearly as revolutionary in its effects as the new franchise law which agitated England so long and was the object of universal interest. The French act is the identical measure for *scrutin de liste*, on the defeat of which GAMBETTA went out of office a few years ago. It is now law, and will go into operation in the parliamentary election, which will take place before the close of the present year. It provides for the election of all the deputies of each department on one ticket. They are now elected by districts, as we elect our congressmen, and thus any party in France who can control a single district can return a member. Under the new law, the party which has a majority of all the votes in a department can elect all the members from that department and exclude their opponents from representation altogether. Thus, if we had such a system here, the Republicans could elect all the members of Congress from Ohio whenever they were united and had a majority of all the votes in the state. The result in France will probably be to reduce the monarchist parties to an insignificant fraction, and possibly to exclude them from the chamber altogether.

THE Dominion of Canada has a SCOTT law, which is, however, like its Ohio namesake only in the name of its author. It is a local option measure, giving each county and city in the Dominion power, by a vote of the citizens, to prohibi tthe liquor traffic. Below is a statement of the counties and cities of the various provinces which have adopted the act, or are running campaigns:

Nova Scotia has eighteen counties and one city, of which twelve counties have adopted the act.

New Brunswick has fourteen counties and two cities, of which nine counties and one city have adopted the act.

Manitoba has five counties and one city, of which two counties have adopted the act.

Prince Edward Island has two counties and one city, all of which have adopted the act.

Ontario has 38 counties and ten cities, of which 26 counties and one city have adopted the act, and in fifteen counties and six cities elections are to be held.

Quebec has 56 counties and four cities, three counties of which have adopted the act, and in six others, campaigns are in progress.

British Columbia has five parliamentary constituencies, none of which have adopted the act.

IN 1880, in the United States there were 7,670,000 persons engaged in agriculture, 4,074,000 in professional and personal services, 1,810,000 in trade and transportation, 3,837,000 in manufacturing, mechanical and mining industries. The number of clergymen in 1880 was 64,698, against 43,894 in 1870. The number of lawyers was about the same as clergymen. In 1880 there were of physicians 86,000; teachers and scientific men, 228,000; dentists, 12,314; actors, 4,812; journalists, 12,308; domestic servants, 1,076,000.

SEC. ENDICOTT states that after a reasonable time the lands of Oklahoma will be freed from all intruders, whether settles or cattlemen, even if the assistance of the army is necessary.

APPROPRIATION BILLS.

The constitutton of the United States says that "All bills for raising revenue shall originate in the House of Representatives"—with a provision allowing the Senate the power of proposing or concurring in amendments, the same as on other bills. And as the making of an appropriation involves—at least theoretically—the raising of the necessary money to be expended under it, the appropriation bills are construed to be the special province of the House.

It will be remembered that in the closing days of the Congress which has just expired, no less than five important appropriation bills, each disposing of enormous sums were passed by the House, after long and windy debates and squabbles, and sent to the Senate too late for any proper consideration—too late to debate the necessity or propriety of the expenditures, too late to sift out the jobs which were possibly concealed in them, too late to adjust the expenditures thus decreed to the real wants and necessities of the government. The Senate was apparently expected to bow to the alleged wisdom of the House, and pass the bills at once, without that due examination which is both the right and the duty of the upper branch of our national legislative body.

The question arises, is the constitutional provision vesting the origination of such bills in the House of Representatives, of any real utility? We are inclined to think that it is not. The fathers of the constitutional convention had the English reverence for governmental traditions, despite the Revolution; and they copied this provision, among many others, from that bundle of rights, and traditions, and precedents which is called the British constitution. In Great Britain the right to originate revenue legislation is inherent in the House of Commons, and it meant something, and a very important something, at one time to our English brethren. It was the chief safeguard of the liberties of the English people two hundred years ago; it prevented the House of Lords, the aris ocracy, and of course the staunch upholders of the regal power and authority, from unduly taxing the people, or wastefully expending the revenues of the kingdom.

But the changes of two centuries have rendered it of no particular use, even in England. It is worse than useless here. There is no reason that such bills should not originate in either house of Congress. The Representatives would have the right to amend or reject a revenue bill prepared by the Senate, the same as it has on all other measures coming from that body. And in England the whole matter of appropriations is managed very differently from what it is here. The expenditures are reported in a single "budget," which shows the amount of revenue expected to be raised during the year, and the total of the proposed expenditures, without the details—without specifying the items for which the money is to be used—and any member may move amendments in committee of the whole to either the amount of taxation proposed or the amount of expenditures. Our constitution confers on the House a special privilege that is of no value as a safeguard, and which practically favors jobbery and corruption in the appropriation bills.

NEW EDUCATIONAL MOVEMENT.

A great deal of discussion has been caused by the action of the faculty of Harvard College at a late session, an action which is a matter of astonishment to the lettered and unlettered everywhere in the country. It has been hitherto considered of such absolute importance for a college graduate to possess a thorough knowledge of Greek, that for one of the leading universities in the United States to make it a matter of choice with the students as to whether they shall study it or not, seems so wide a breaking away from old time customs as almost to take the breath. It is now possible to take the degree of A. B. at Harvard without being able to read a line of Greek. The new system, it is said, is a compromise between the classical and scientific, and is in the direction of what may be called more practical learning.

This movement is not confined to Harvard. Yale has made a considerable change in her course also, that is, in allowing a greater freedom of choice for the students, especially in the last two years. It is at that time that young men are thinking of their future and how best to prepare for it. In order to do this to the greatest advantage, it was necessary to break down the cast-iron rigidity which has always characterized the course in the universities. The Yale professors say that the new order of things is found to work admirably, and that four fifths of the students choose to study law, history and political economy rather than the classics.

It is evident from these changes, and from the establishment of manual training schools in so many cities, that the direction of the thought of the day is towards the practical in education, to make the most of the schooldays in preparing for the actual duties of life. That this lies in an opposite direction from the classics seems to be a general feeling, judging from the advantage at once taken of the change in these great institutions for young men.

Of course there are various opinions as to the propriety and desirability of this movement. Those to whom the study of the classics seems the one important thing in a college course, who think that no education can be complete without a thorough knowledge of both Latin and Greek, view it with apprehension. This, however, seems needless; for the youth to whom it will be useful, or whose tastes lie in that direction, will be found in the classes, studying with enthusiasm what is now a matter of choice and not of compulsion. The mass of the people, meanwhile, will regard with favor anything that tends to make education more practical and a better preparation for the struggle into which most must enter in their early manhood.

IT is reported that Sen. SHERMAN is preparing a speech explaining his action in refusing to accept a position upon the Finance committee of the Senate, in which he will set forth that the Republicans in the Senate are controlled by Eastern sentiment, and that nothing can come out of that committee save what is agreeable to Eastern capitalists. He proposes to show that as an Ohio man, charged with protecting its interests, he could not agree to be stifled in a committee whose sentiment is opposed in many ways to what he believes to be the sentiment of the West. The refusal to agree to a proposition to restore the duty on wool and the MCPHERSON Banking bill are among the causes he recites leading to his action.

NASBY.

Last winter Mr. J. M. McCann, of Bridg
port, W. Va., a contributor to boult
ournals and a large chicken raiser, ac
identally discovered what proved to be
infallible cure for chicken cholera.
found also that it would cure hog chol
Although his limited experiments have
yet justified him in stating that for this
ase it is as infallible as in cases of chic
holera.

Amongst those who tried it, being
ouraged by Mr. McCann's success,
ev. T. J. Brooke, pastor of the Cen
resbyterian church, Clarksburg, W.
ne of the most popular and widely-kn
lergymen in that state. He says: "I
rated a piece of yeast bread about the
f the end of your thumb with St. Ja
il, the remedy referred to, and force
own the throat of a chicken (full gro
hat was in the last stages of the disea
peated the dose immediately, and in
n hour it was eating heartily. The n
ay I repeated the dose and again on
ourth day. In less than a week it was
ell as ever. Finding that all my chicke
ere affected with cholera, I determined
ose them all. I shut them up in the h
ouse and gave them nothing to eat until
clock in the day. By that time they wer
ery hungry. I then mixed up some corn
eal dough (how much I could not now say
nd poured into it enough St. Jacobs Oil t
ake it smell strongly of the oil. I then
d it to the chickens. As soon as they
asted the oil in it they refused to eat it, but
iving them nothing else except plenty of
esh water, they soon ate it all. I then
rned them out. This I repeated every al
rnate day for about a week. I saw no
nces of cholera afterwards, but by the end
the week my flock was in a healthier and
enerally better condition than they had
ver been. I have recommended it to a numer of persons, and I have never heard of it
iling when taken in time. In desperate
ases treat it as in the first case mentioned
bove. When the disease is in its incipiency,
reat it as I did my whole flock."

In telling of his experience with chicken
holera, Mr. McCann says that a bread pill,
aturated with St. Jacobs Oil, was forced
own the throat of a fowl, and within half
n hour it was as well as ever. "Mixed
ith the dough," he says, "and fed to tur
eys, chickens and other poultry suffering
rom this hitherto incurable disease, all that
re able to swallow will be restored to per
ect health, and if the saturated pills are
reed down the throats of those which can
ot swallow, they will flap their wings and
row in your face."

Such remarkable cures have been effected
y St. Jacobs Oil on humans that it is
orth the attention of farmers and hog
aisers to profit by the experience of the
bove gentlemen, and to try it on animals.
s the latter case it is suggested that it be
iven to hogs in their swill, or if they will
ot eat, drench them with milk into which
small quantity of the oil is put. This is
oth cheap and simple.

No medicine of any kind has ever achiev
d as much popularity throughout the en
re world as St. Jacobs Oil. It is the only
emedy that ever received gold medals at
he World's Exposition of Calcutta, India;
elbourne, Australia, and other foreign
ities. Its admission has been advo
ated in the colonial Parliament of the Cape
f Good Hope, and no later than February,
4th inst., an official cablegram was received
n Baltimore, from Sydney, New South
Wales, stating that the Australian Com
issary Department, by instructions of the
ecretary of War, is providing St. Jacobs
il for each soldier in the African cam
aign. It is sold by druggists and deniers
n medicine throughout the United States at
fty cents a bottle. THE CHARLES A. VOGE
LER COMPANY, Sole Proprietors, Balti
ore, Maryland. Branch Houses: San
rancisco, California. London, England;
oronto, Canada; Melbourne, Australia,
ew South Wales.

THE EFFECTS OF POISON!

ome Startling Statements—Dangerous Drugs—Worse Than Opium Smoking.

The Washington *Post* says:

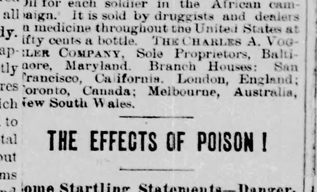
For centuries it has been contended that a
ough medicine, to be effectual, must contain
orphia, opium, or some other equally dan
erous drug, and to-day nearly every cough
edicine in the market has for its base some
ne of these deadly poisons. In every state
f the Union physicians and coroners are
antly reporting innumerable cases of poi
nings and deaths resulting from such
ompounds. One authority states that the
ave done more injury than opium smok
g. A purely vegetable and at the sa
me efficacious cough cure has been consi
ed an impossibility. It is for this reas
hat eminent medical authorities and pub
ers everywhere, like Dr. James A. Stewar
ealth Commissioner of Baltimore, and D
amuel K. Cox, of Washington, h
oken so enthusiastically of the discov
Red Star Cough Cure, which is a
tely free from poisons or narcotics.
. Grothe, of the Brooklyn Board of Hea
nd heads of similar boards in other ci
e also among those who have issued
ll certificates in its favor.
Prof. John J. Caldwell, M. D., me
f the Electro-Therapeutical Society,
ork; Medical Society Kings co
Brooklyn); Medical Society Baltimore
k years in civil and military hosp
sistant surgeon U. S. Volunteers; a
"Electro-Therapeutics," etc., ce
at a very desirable new departur
en made by the introduction of Re
ugh Cure; that in addition to the
ality of being entirely vegetable
rmless, he finds it to be an ingenious
und, pleasant to take and of remar
acy.

The Nebraska Women.

Buffalo Paper.

I have a letter from a friend who
en traveling through Nebraska. A
her things he says:

"Such people, such uncouth men
ly women, you never dreamed of
u think—as, perhaps, you do not—
r * * * women are homely, you sh
e the Nebraska women. The wor
is, too, the women are so scarce
ere that even the ugliest of them
ll of independence and conceit. It
uncommon to see a young, lusty
osperous looking man going a
rrying a baby and followed by a
ice his age and homely enough to
clock on sight. Advise some of
rplus Buffalo girls to come out
d grow up with the county."
What do you say, girls?



THE mugwumps are in sore displeasure over Mr. MANNING'S first effort in the, to him, untried field of civil service reform, as evidenced in his making HIGGINS appointment clerk of the Treasury department. HIGGINS is utterly objectionable, and not to be endured. The *Nation* reads a lecture to Mr. MANNING as follows:

The evidence that Mr. Manning was grossly imposed upon in the matter of Higgins, the appointment clerk, by Sen. Gorman, is very strong, and we are quite ready to believe it. But the plea which comes from Washington, that "it will not happen again," hardly meets the occasion. There is only one way for Mr. Manning to set himself and the Administration right with the public, and that is to get rid of Higgins. We are not consoled for having one Higgins by the assurance that we shall not have two, because one is too many. The appointment has nowhere excited more surprise and regret than in Baltimore, where Higgins is well known as a bad specimen of the ward politician, and we believe steps are being taken to put his personal and political record before the world, in a way which will make his retention not only a mistake but a great scandal. We trust that Mr. Manning will anticipate all this by removing him.

WE make no mistake in urging the friends of temperance to plaster the country all over with the BLADE Temperance Cartoons. We are daily receiving evidences of the good work they are doing. We shall issue a new one about each month, but we want the entire series posted up everywhere. Each one is a sermon addressed to the eye.

FRANCE has augmented her artillery force by the addition of 51 new batteries. The European powers are putting themselves into a condition to be able to fight to the death.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The funeral of Gen. Anson Stager took place in Chicago Saturday.——Anderson Guffey, of Decatur county, Ind., a member of the Seventh Indiana Infantry, has been granted a pension of $10 a month, and arrears amounting to $1,000.——The annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac takes place at Baltimore May 6 and 7.——John Seifler, a South Carolina man, has lived to the age of 67 on a diet of corn bread and bacon.——Public Printer Rounds believes that the type-setting machine lately invented by a Baltimore German-American, which he pronounces practical in every way, will, within the next five years, revolutionize the art of printing in the United States and throughout the world.——W. H. Neal, the last of the Ashland (

HON. CARROLL D. WRIGHT, the new commissioner of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor, proposes to begin at once an investigation of the results of industrial depressions. It will involve the question of the influence of depressions on the cost of living, the extent to which industries have been developed and the cost of production reduced through the use of machinery in the great industrial centers, and the difference in the rates of wages in like industries in different localities of the United States; the influence of climate on the use of machinery and the rates of wages and the cost of living; the influence of taxes on all matters relating to living, and as to industrial depression, how far "corners" may be influential in such matters; the productivity of labor in various localities, the influence of distribution and transportation, of foreign immigration and the employment of foreign contract labor in bringing about depressions; what industrial, commercial and financial conditions have preceded such depressions, and whether large importations or exportations, or extensive railroad building, etc., have preceded them. Such an investigation as Col. WRIGHT indicates would, as will be seen at a glance, furnish a solid basis of fact for the legislation which the labor and industrial interests of the country demand at the hands of Congress, and no one is better fitted to conduct it than the Commissioner, whose long experience at the head of the Massachusetts bureau has given him special fitness.

THE experiment of giving instruction in sewing to the girls in the Philadelphia public schools has proved so successful that it is to become henceforth a feature of the system. Two hours a week are devoted to the work and so far from the time being wasted it has been found by trial that the schools which are instructed in this branch lead the other schools of their grade in the more intellectual studies. Many of the school girls have been found to be wholly ignorant of the first principles of plain sewing and the instruction begins at the beginning. A girl is given a square foot of cotton cloth and taught how to thread a needle, hold her hands, and run a hem, and from this elementary lesson she proceeds until she brings material from home and makes a dress. The value of such education, in a system of public instruction, is too obvious for comment. Without disparaging other studies, it can be said with confidence that the two hours of sewing are the most valuable of the week.

WORD comes that work upon the pedestal for BARTHOLDI'S statue on Bedloe's Island is stopped because the funds have given out, and Congress failed to appropriate the $100,000 asked for in order to complete it. What makes this worse is the fact that the statue itself, contributed by the French nation, is being removed to Havre for shipment to New York. That the people of the United States should take so little interest in a matter which is purely national, that they should thus contemptuously treat the good-will offering of a foreign nation, one, too which stood a friend in the trying times of the past, seems passing strange. It would be the easiest thing in the world to raise the necessary sum were there the least interest and enthusiasm, as there ought to be, about it, but the indifference which has thus far prevailed seems destined to go on to a still greater insult to France and her people. The money should be subscribed in small amounts and given freely and graciously. That it will be is not likely.

DEATH, in Gen. GRANT'S case, may result from the cancer eating inward until one of the great arteries of the neck is reached, and a fatal hemorrhage ensue; or the cancer may affect the windpipe, and choke up the passages, or prevent his taking food and thus wear out his life by exhaustion.

EASTER SUNDAY.

A Brief History of the Day—Ceremonies for its Observance in Various Parts of the Christian World.

Easter Sunday is recognized throughout the Christain world as a feast-day in commemoration of the resurrection of Jesus Christ, and it has been so celebrated for the last 1800 years, a fact which more clearly than anything else illustrates the tenacity with which the early religious tenets have clung to the world. Early in the history of this feast a dispute arose as to the proper time for its celebration. The Eastern churches, holding that it should be celebrated on the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month, while the Western churches adhered with equal firmness to the Sunday after the fourteenth day. By the council of Nice, held in the fourth century, it was decided that Easter should be observed on Sunday, which was a point made in favor of the Western churches; and it was not until the introduction of the Gregorian calendar that it was decided to adhere to the ancient custom of determining the time of Easter by the moon, and even after it was one of the movable feasts, to take place on the first Sunday after the paschal full moon. By this method of calculation it can never come before March 22 or later than April 25. In 1886, it will occur at the latter date.

The customs observed in celebrating Easter have varied greatly in different ages and in different countries. Along about the eleventh century it was made a day when alms were distributed among the poor and help was given to the needy, a very pretty custom when it is considered in the light of Christ and His sufferings for his people. In the history of Biddesden, Eng., it is recorded that Easter was made a day for distributing the product of 30 acres of land, known as the "bread and cheese land," among the poor of the parish. This and various other modes are provincial in their nature, but the custom of employing eggs as a means of celebration is general, and has been handed down to the present time, much to the delight of the young people, who look forward with interest to "paas." In former ages the use of eggs was symbolical; to-day it is a custom stripped of its spiritual significance in great part. For instance, the Egyptians held eggs to be symbolical emblems of the renovation of mankind after the deluge; the Jews adopted use of them to suit the circumstances of their history, as a type of their departure from the land of Egypt; the Christians, as retaining the elements of future life for an emblem of the Resurrection.

The methods of using eggs were as many as the reasons for which they were used In certain portions of England, the boys would gather on the green with their "paas eggs" and strike them together and the egg that could outlast the others was the victor. In Russia, it is the custom on meeting to exchange eggs with the remark "Christ has risen," to which the person addressed replies "Yes, he is risen." The Tyrolese women were accustomed to go out with baskets of cooked eggs, variously colored, and distribute them among the children who would match them in a contest much after the English fashion and then eat them when broken.

But the average youngster of modern days cares little for ancient customs and bestows no thought upon "Paas," he works like a beaver in his endeavor to gather up a goodly number of eggs and then when the important day arrives, he is the first at the table and the last away; he almost forgets to await grace, but fidgets around, anxious to sample the combined results of his efforts and the hen's; the hen's in laying the eggs; his own in gathering them. Antiquated customs and ancient symbols never trouble him, but follow the eggs in their journey to his capacious stomach, and when, at last, the feast is finished, he sighs that "Paas" does not come every week. Like many other religious observances that have been retained from the times of long ago, the true spiritual significance is fading away from the minds of the majority of people, while only the material portion remains in the feast.

AN INTERESTING BOOK.

Telling About the Cures of Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston.

Statements of Some of the Wonderful Cures Made by this Extraordinary Practitioner—Many are so Marvelous that They Seem to be Almost Miraculous.

We published a short time ago quite a lengthy article about the professional work of Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston. We have recently come into possession of a pamphlet devoted to the life and work of Dr. Flower, giving numerous accounts of his

MIRACULOUS CURES

and almost supernatural triumph over disease. We believe a review of the same would be highly interesting to our readers The book reads more like a fairy story than a sensible, wise, yet every claim and assertion is substantiated by numerous facts.

We publish below a number of extracts from this book that our readers may know more of the doings of this wonderful physician, who seems to have stirred the earth with his professional triumphs from center to almost circumference. The first chapter is a biographical history of the doctor, which starts out by saying:

For some years Dr. R. C. Flower has startled the Eastern world, from time to time, by performing what has seemed miraculous or supernatural cures. One writer, in describing Dr. Flower's triumph in the sick room, says:

"Sickness is a toy in his hands; in a most phenomenal way he sheds light into the darkened eye, life into the dying form, and robs the sick room of its sufferer, and the coffin of its prey."

Dr. Flower has been called to consult over important and bad cases from the Rockies to the Chesapeake, from Canada to the Rio Grande. His greatest ability is seen in desperate cases, and his mightiest feats and most miraculous cures at the death-bed itself.

Dr. Flower is a young man, but 34 years of age, smooth face, medium size, very large head. He is a hard student, deep thinker, a man of remarkable quick perception and intuitional faculty, which are said to be marvelous.

"A phenomenal feature in his practice is his method of diagnosing disease. He never asks a patient his trouble, but the instant he takes the hand of a sick person he tells most accurately the disease in all its ramifications. The phenomenal phase of his practice has brought to him thousands upon thousands of patients, and it is claimed that out of upwards of 100,000 examinations he has never made a mistake.

"In the business world Dr. Flower is as great a wonder as he is in the practice of medicine. His intuitional powers in detecting the actual condition of the markets seem almost infallible. If he buys stocks they go up; if he sells they go down. He has made fortunes for many of his friends, and saved many from ruin.

"He is a man of great individuality, a man of methods, and a man who, from all appearances, does the work of a hundred men."

Following is an interesting biography of his professional career. Next is a chapter upon his

MIRACULOUS CURES,

which reads more like the curing of the sick, making the lame walk and the blind see of 1800 years ago than anything else.

The chapter following, entitled

A MEDICAL WONDER,

leads you still further into fascinating realms of what seems to be miracles. Among those startling accounts and miraculous cures is recorded a case of a gentleman for many years a sufferer visiting Dr. Flower, as a last resort, in search of health. As soon as Dr. Flower saw him he said: "You have a live animal in your stomach, and one which belongs to a southern country. You must have swallowed it many years ago."

The horror-stricken man replied, "I was afraid I had." He then stated that he was in the army, during which time he frequently drank from

POOLS IN THE FLORIDA SWAMP,

and shortly after leaving there he felt the creature, as the doctor described it, in his stomach, and that every minute of his life for the last fifteen years, he has been in perfect dread, and pretty much all the time in great agony. Dr. Flower took charge of the case. It was soon apparent that the first remedy was a death-blow to the creature, and soon there began to pass away scales and bones and pieces of fish. The man received almost immediate relief, and is to-day comparatively a well and happy man.

The long letter, headed

MIRACLES, IF SUCH THINGS ARE,

written by the editor of the Boston *Traveller*, (which is one of the largest, most reputable, and conservative journals of the East,) after the most thorough investigation of Dr. Flower and his practice, must always be, at least to the sick, a most interesting collection of facts. He says:

"The readers of the *Traveller* are well acquainted with the name of Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston, Mass. In fact, no professional man in America is better known than this successful, energetic, skillful physician of the 'Hub.'

"HIS PROFESSIONAL STANDING.

"Professionally, Dr. Flower stands very high, and, with the progressive and liberal physicians, is pre-eminently a leader. His opinion in very critical cases is regarded final. A distinguished Boston physician of 40 years' practice said to your correspondent: 'I regard Dr. Flower the most wonderful of living physicians, and one of the most wonderful of men. Why, sir, I have called him in different times to see 21 of my patients after I had regarded them as incurable, and, furthermore, after I had submitted the cases to the best medical talent in the city, only to have them confirm my opinion, adding that life could last but a short time at longest. Well, out of the 21 cases, Dr Flower, after his examination, pronounced four as incurable.' Reporter—'And did they die?' 'Yes, sir; the longest only lived one hour and fifty minutes. Of the other seventeen, he said in his judgment they would recover if certain treatment was observed. He suggested treatment I had never used, and in some instances never heard of. I followed the directions to the letter, and, to my surprise, every one of the seventeen patients got well. I tell you, sir, there is destiny in Dr. Flower's diagnosis of disease; he reads the internal condition of a patient the same as you would an open book.'

"Personally, Dr. Flower is exceedingly popular, and his friends being largely of the old, leading and representative families of the East, gives him great strength at his home. He is a young man, having just passed his 34th birthday, though to look into his cleaned shaved, smiling face you would not judge him over 25."

He then gives a number of cures performed by Dr. Flower, which would seem to vie with the miracles of olden times; and were it not for the corroborating proofs and the parties themselves still living testify to their truth, these seemingly extraordinary claims would not be admissable in living print.

We extract the following as a few from almost numberless cases cited, which will give our readers at least a partial idea of Dr. Flower's almost supernatural triumphs over disease and death.

"A TOUCHING SCENE.

"One of the most touching incidents I ever witnessed was that of a patient from or near Memphis, Tenn., Mrs. P. C. Bailey. She was a lovely type of Southern beauty. She was small and frail. Her difficulties were cancerous—one large and three lesser cancers in the left breast and one on the lip. She had been treated by four of the leading physicians of the South and West, each of which had given her case up as hopeless; two of them stating that under the most favorable circumstances, she could not live more than 60 days. In addition to this she had a heart trouble, peculiar in the family, two sisters and her mother having died with it. After making a thorough examination, Dr. Flower said: 'Well, madam, you will pardon me for being plain, but this is a time for extreme candor; nearly all the chances are against your getting

AN ACCIDENT AND AN APOLOGY.

We are obliged to come before the readers of the BLADE this week with an apology. The sixth page of the paper was all in type, and on its way to the stereotypers, when an accident on the elevator reduced it to that chaos denominated "pi" by the printers. This, of course, involves the putting it all in type anew, and the time was too short to do this for this week's issue. So we supply our readers with a page of interesting miscellany and news matter, instead of the HOUSEHOLD, OUR YOUNG FOLKS, and the SUNDAY SCHOOL. Admirable as is the system on which the mechanical work of the BLADE is done, it is not proof against an accident almost at the moment of going to press; and we can only throw ourselves upon the good nature of our myriad readers, and hope that the enforced cutting off of these three departments for this issue will only have the effect of showing the BLADE family how valuable they are, on the principle that "we never miss the water till the well runs dry." Next week this page will have its usual departments, in full.

Correspondence.

LONDON LETTER.

A Fine Sprig of the Upper Ten—An English Lord in Search of an American Wife—English in "Society."

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

LONDON, March 7, 1885.

In this great town, where gossip all, both of high and low degree, have plenty of delicious morsels to roll under their tongues, it is not strange that the same very romantic story is occasionally crop out. Such a one, which might, and may yet, have had a tragical ending, is now the talk of the fashionable clubs. It seems that about eighteen months ago a young gentleman, so called, I presume, merely from the fact of his being a member of the aristocracy, and can write "Hon." before his name, was smitten with a violent passion for a pretty servant employed in his mother's house. They were married secretly, but the family early discovered the state of affairs, and then there was a terrible time. It was proposed to the erring son that his low-born wife should be given a certain sum of money and sent so far away that she could never trouble him. It is presumed he regretted his hasty act, for he accepted the terms and the girl was sent away. The matter was confined to members of the family with the exception of an admirer of the young man, who had lured furnish the money to buy the silence of the girl, not even the most intimate friends having an idea of how things stood. The young gentleman, of course, passed for an unmarried man.

"About six months after the disappearance of his bauble-wife, he met a beautiful girl with whom he fell desperately in love. She was lovely, accomplished, and his equal in birth and fortune. He paid her marked attention for several months, and finally offered himself in marriage. The young lady accepted him, and the engagement was announced. Now, during this time the aunt who knew his secret had been taken with a violent illness, and was put in a lunatic asylum for treatment. The affianced young lady, whom we will call Miss White, had a sister in the same asylum, who was insane from melancholy. Miss White frequently visited her sister, and continued to do so after her engagement, even speaking of her coming happiness during one of her visits. One day two of the keepers in the asylum said to the melancholy patient: 'Miss White, your sister is coming to see you to-day.' In the opposite gallery the aunt of the young man was confined, and she overheard the message. She immediately called out: 'I must see your sister when she comes; I have a secret to tell her.'

"Accordingly, when Miss White called, the means to see her, and after asking if it was true she was engaged, told her the story of the young man's marriage, and that he had never been divorced. The young lady was almost stunned, although, obtaining the news in such a place, she could not believe it. Returning home she told her father what she had heard, who upon investigation found it to be true. At this time the invitations were out for the wedding and all preparations made. Miss White sent her betrothed husband a note, asking him to call at a certain time. When he arrived she walked into the room, and in the presence of her parents, accused him of his treachery and the terrible position in which he had nearly placed her. He did not attempt a denial, but could not find any excuse or extenuation, except that he loved her, and thought that his wife would never appear. The young lady suffered a serious illness, which sufficed as a pretext for recalling the invitation, while the young man made a hasty and secret departure to the continent."

HE WILL NEVER BECOME A GORDON.

The clubs are discussing—and disputing at—the case of one of their old time members, who, having resolved on a military career, determined to begin at the lowest round of the ladder and work himself up. He joined the Grenadier guards as a private, and the other day was posted as a sentry on the side gate of Marlborough House, opposite St. James's palace, and was in due course visited by the patrol, the commander of which found him marching to and fro without any rifle. On being questioned as to what he had done with the military weapon, he stated that a very tall Coldstream bore down on him, and remarking "What d'ose want a rifle like dat?" snatched it from him, and threw it over the wall near Count Gleichen's studio. On being asked why he did not alarm the guard, he replied that there was nothing in his orders about his rifle being taken from him, and that he had remained at his post as instructed. On a search being made, the rifle was found on the spot pointed out.

TEXAS IS QUITE A TOWN, INDEED.

One of the weeklies says that Lord Beaumont, who went to America in search of a wife, was not successful in that way. Though vigorously championed and chariotered by that notorious female diplomatist, Mrs. Hicks Lord, a peer of the realm, standing seventh on the roll of barons; and an officer of the 1st Life Guards, who had seen some service, he ignominiously failed in the matrimonial market of New York, and made for San Francisco, where Mrs. Lord fancied that, being a Roman Catholic, the religion of most of the great heiresses there, his mission might find more success. His object was, however, at once divined and he was gloriously laughed at by the Pacific belles. Not only was he refused by Miss Jenny Flood, whom he followed, but by Miss May Crittenden and Miss Hattie Crocker, to all of whom he offered his liberal hand within a period of three days. At a party he is said at a San Francisco club to have remarked to the last of these young ladies, "Mr. Crocker is quite a nice gentleman, you know. He has invited me to join a party of his friends to go to Texas, you know, in his private carriage. Texas is quite a town, is it not?" "Yes, quite a village," was the answer.

SOME VALUABLE FURS.

Over in Paris they are greatly concerned about the supply of furs, which is becoming exhausted. A little while and a suit of sable will be dearer than rubies, if, indeed, a good one is not so at present. Mrs. Mackey, for instance, boasts the possession of a fur mantle, the envy of the Paris belles, which cost 80,000 francs, being made from the choicest bits of 10,000 black fox skins; and Judic wears a mantle in "La Cosaque" worth 40,000 francs; but the Duchess of Sondmarg inherited one from her mother, the most costly in the world, being valued at no less a sum than 300,000 francs. The reigning Czarina has the counterpart of this and Adelina Patti has a set of sable which is worth close upon 200,000 francs.

"IN FRANCE THEY DO THESE THINGS DIFFERENTLY."

The thousands of Americans who will flock to Paris this summer have probably no idea that among the working female community of the "Beautiful White City" there are 1,627 who earn their living as ballet dancers of the opera, receiving wages varying from £45 to £115 per annum. Besides this the administration furnishes the ladies with every requisite, except cold cream and rice powder. The annual sum paid for and to the ladies of the ballet is considered to amount to £170,000, to which indeed the administration could not be expected to add the money needed for tons of cold cream and rice powder. The training is hard work, which severely strains both master and pupil, whose ideas of life are often so vastly different as to make it a difficult matter for them to understand each other. "Put yourself into the place of the person you represent," says the professor to his pupil. "If you were suddenly abandoned by the man you were madly in love with, what would you do?" "I should find another lover," replied without hesitation the danseuse—which, after all, is perhaps both easier and more practical than to attempt to express the maddening despair of abandonment by posture-making on the stage.

"ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE."

Certain others of these thousands will go into Society (with a big S) here in London, where they will have an excellent opportunity of learning "English as she is spoke." For instance the country residence of Mr. Gladstone, spelt Hawarden, is pronounced "Arden." Then again, Lord Cholmondeley's name is pronounced "Chumly." Such incongruities in England constitute the shibboleth of Society. The great charm of this unconventional pronunciation is that it cannot be learned by "cads," or persons "not in it," that is to say the bulk of the nation. These unfortunate millions are in the position of those whose "speech bewrayeth them." Thus there is a place in Wales called Abergavenny, pronounced on the spot as it is spelt. But if any human being in "Society" spoke of Lord Abergavenny otherwise than as Lord "Aberghenny," he would be stared at as only an English *grande dame* "born in the purple" can stare. Again the Duke of Rutland's place, Belvoir, must be called "Beever," Lord Spencer's house not Althorp, but "Olltrop," Marjoribanks is "Marchbanks," St. John is "Sinjeon," Beauchamp is "Beecham," Saumarez is "Summery," St. Clair is "Sinclair," Lord Derby is "Darby," Lord Hotham is "Huttum," and all the Dalziels or Dalyells pronounce their name "D. L." as if it consisted of those letters only.

PAUL CHAPIUS.

Descriptive Letters from Various Points.

Big Stone county, Minn :

All West Virginians seeking homes should come to Big Stone county, Minn. You can buy land from $5 to $25 per acre in a good, prosperous and wealthy country, close to railroad, with plenty of good water, plenty of good grass, and soil that can't be beat, with a thrifty class of people; nice rolling prairie.

An Iowa friend wants a description of the land along the James river, Virginia, between Norfolk and Richmond; also a description of the climate and crops, and the Northern settlements, if any.

Jackson county, West Va.:

This county borders on the Ohio river, east of Mason and Westwood, and is bounded on the south by Roane and Kanawha counties. It is 25 miles from the capital. We have a good country, but the farming element needs to be revolutionized to some extent, and all we need to do it is emigration of the right kind. Many owners of small farms want to sell and go West. Parties from Ohio and Pennsylvania would do well to come to this county, as land is cheap, yet good improved farms can be bought at from $10 to $25 per acre, and wild land from $5 to $7. This country is adapted to red clover, timothy, bluegrass, wheat and corn. Of the two latter, wheat will produce from 10 to 20 bushels per acre, corn from 20 to 50. Fruit does well.

Foster county, Dak.:

Foster county is in the upper Jim river valley, on the line of the Jamestown & Northern railroad. It is a gently rolling prairie, with deep black loam and clay subsoil. Wheat is the staple crop, and averages from 20 to 30 bushel per acre. Oats and barley do splendidly. Potatoes and all kinds of vegetables do well. Many people in the East think this a cold country. Well, so it is; but it is a fact that we do not feel the cold as they do in the states. The summers are cool and delightful. Settlers coming here should have a few hundred dollars to start with, and also a little pluck. This is a new country and settlers must expect to be deprived of some of the comforts of the East. The settlers are mostly from the states and are good neighbors. Carrington, Barbour, Melville and Rockford are growing towns, all in Foster county. There are some improved farms for sale, as some settlers are always ready to sell in any country.

Gunnison, Colo.:

Many of the readers of the BLADE are personally familiar with Gunnison county. Many came at the time of the great mining boom of '80 and '81, sunk a ten-foot hole, and, not striking coined silver dollars by the basketfull, became discouraged, and left. But the more sagacious one remained, and are now reaping their reward for their perseverance, for Gunnison is a great smelting center, and the home market for exceedingly remunerative prices, for all the butter, eggs, hay, vegetables and poultry that can be produced. Here, with the unlimited bunch grass range, purest of water, and above all, good prices, is the grandest opening in the world for the dairyman, for, with our free range, it costs less to produce a pound of butter, which sells readily for 50 cents, cash, than it does to produce the same amount in Illinois (with its high-priced land), which is a drag at 18 cents, trade; and, talk about healthy climate, Colorado (of which Gunnison is the banner county) defies the world. Land can be had here at very reasonable prices; in fact, there is no better opening in the world for men of limited means, than in Gunnison county, Colorado.

East Tennessee to the Front.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In your issue of March 12, "M. S.," Alliance, O., writes of East Tennessee, and speaks contemptuously of this portion of the state. In regard to what he says of Tracy City and vicinity I care nothing, but I do not believe it. He says he thinks there is no coal at Tracy, and he says that the coal in the coal basin would pay cost of land at $100 per acre. He knows enough, he says, to "steer clear of Walden's Ridge." So much the better for the Ridge. I have lived here two years, and I know what every one else knows that has taken the pains to find out, that Walden's Ridge is unexcelled anywhere in the United States for mild climate, health, good water, fruit of all kinds, vegetables, stock, poultry and bees. When he says that "the extremes in climate are as great as in the middle states and the changes quite as sudden," he either displays inexcusable ignorance or is using the truth with strict frugality. Many Northern families are now living here satisfied, and are justly indignant at such gross misstatements in regard to the homes of their choice. Any one coming here with enough "snap" to throw off "coat and gloves" can succeed. If this country had received the same care and attention that Ohio has, it would compare favorably with Ohio, for its natural advantages and resources are as good.

C. L. FULMER.

Graysville, Rhea Co., Tenn.

As to Railway Exactions.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

As you was kind enough to notice my remarks in the BLADE, and called farmers to speak their thoughts on the matter, please tell your readers whether you ever knew a farming community that was made poorer by a railroad being built through the community? Is it not true that, as a rule, growing communities are made richer by such building? I know, in my little circle of acquaintances, that scores of farmers that have been made rich, both in Illinois and in Nebraska, by the help of railroads, and I have yet to see the man that has been hindered in the accumulation of property by railroads. Lest I might be misunderstood, I will say that I never owned a dollar of interest in any railroad, or ever expect to; but I hate the prejudice that seems so common, that makes it so hard to do simple justice to great monopolies.

Rose Hill, Ill. W. M. MILLER.

The BLADE publishes the above expressly to disclaim the inference in the last sentence—that we have a prejudice against railroads, so that we do not do them justice. No intelligent reader of the BLADE needs to be told that this is not so. It is true, "*as a rule*," as Mr. Miller states, "that farming communities are made richer by railroads; but it is not the rule, *but the exception*, to which we are objecting. The great West, beyond the Mississippi and the Northwest, have been settled very rapidly by the exertions of the railroads, which have a monopoly of the carrying trade. Grain and all farm products are extremely low, and the margin of profit very small. The railroads charge exorbitant rates for transporting them to a market, and the farmers are left without any return for their year's work. They are made poor, not by the railroads, but by the exactions of the railway managers. That is all there is of it. The water must be squeezed out of their watered stocks, they must be compelled to stop endeavoring to pay dividends out of the farmers who are at their mercy. There is no right or justice in their proceedings, and the lawmakers must curb their exactions.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am thankful for the stand you take in behalf of the many farmers in the northwest against the exorbitant freight rates charged by the railroads in this part of our state, and Dakota. There has been every inducement held out by the railroads to sell their land to actual settlers, until the country is fairly settled up, and their land, much of it, sold; and while the price of wheat raised on these lands has brought at 56 cts. the past season, the price of transportation has not been reduced to correspond, and has been the cause of the low price in wheat. The railroad managers, on being charged with these things, reply that if they should reduce the rates five cents per bushel, the farmer would get no better price for his wheat, as the buyers at the terminal points would have to pay that much less for wheat. Does not this admit a rebate, and prove the combined powers of the buyers and railroads against the farmer? While our legislature has been trying the past winter to legislate for our relief, they have been fought by all the railroad magnates in the state. I am glad to know that the BLADE, at least, stands up for the farmers against the railroads, for most of the leading papers of this state, as well as our senate, are owned, soul and body, by the railroads.

J. C. EPLER.

Balmoral, Minn.

PROHIBITION UTTERANCES.

What the Blade's Readers Have to Say of Our Plan.

We continue giving in brief the opinions of readers upon Prohibition:

R F. H., Rosefield, Ill.:

Some kind friend, knowing that I admired the BLADE, has been pleased to pay for it six months for me, and I hereby wish to acknowledge the favor, and tender him my sincere thanks. Having done this, I will say for you a few words by way of approbation of your outspoken way of dealing with the issues of the present day. Like the *Pioneer Press*, I had never felt prepared to take prohibition until about a year ago, when I saw, or thought I did, that it was prohibition or whisky power, and I concluded to take the former. The people must be educated up to that point to make it effective, as I keep on hammering until you "pulverize the rum power." I would like to see drunkenness made a crime by statute law. The two should go hand in hand, and I think they will.

C. N. Udell, Blakesburg, Ia.:

The stand the BLADE has taken on the temperance question ought to swell its subscription list greatly, and I hope it will. You have certainly espoused a most noble cause. God's laws are all prohibition laws. The great moral code contains no license laws, no matter how high the prize offered, and our law-makers have no moral right, and should have no legal right, to license any evil, and especially one that is without one redeeming feature, one that is only calculated to drag our fellow mortals down to moral, physical and financial ruin; down to a drunkard's grave and to a drunkard's hell; one that is making poor, pale, sorrowbowed, gaunt-cheeked widows, and ragged, dejected and pitiful orphans. Yea! that greatest of evils, which fills our jails, penitentiaries and almshouses, and one of the prime factors in filling our asylums. If there is no hell, as Ingersoll would have us believe, there should be one for saloon keepers.

And, by the way, I fear too many who read the "Nasby" letters regard them simply as literary curiosities and so much entertainment, without duly comprehending the temperance lessons therein contained. "Nasby" not only truly represents Democracy, but also well represents the typical toper, while Bascom as truly represents the typical barkeeper. A saloonkeeper can well afford to furnish a few topers what they drink, while through their influence he drags hundreds of others who have money into his filthy den.

A. Winegard, Norton Hill, N. Y., is pleased with the BLADE, but cannot get rid of the idea that the first thing to be done for prohibition is to "organize a party." We repeat that the people of the country view other issues as equally as important as prohibition, and will not abandon their own party lines and party principles to join a party that has but one idea—that of prohibition. Can a third party be organized that will embrace prohibition, and yet take a position on the tariff that would be acquiesced in by every man who favors prohibition? Could a plank be formulated that would please the silver men of the West and the gold men of the East on the currency? Could a plank on the denial of constitutional rights to the negroes be made that would be accepted by an Ohio prohibitionist and a Mississippi prohibitionist? The idea is nonsensical. The error is in the minds of men who cannot or will not see that there are issues that the people regard as equally or more important than prohibition. The third party idea has enabled the whisky men to flourish. As soon as the question is put in a form that will enable a Democrat to vote for prohibition and for Democracy, and a Republican to vote for prohibition and Republicanism, then something will be done. And that is precisely what the BLADE'S plan allows.

Subscriber, Strawberry Point, Iowa:

In Littleport, Iowa, there is a saloon kept by a German who tells his customers: "You must not say, 'Mr. ——, gif me some pier!' for I doan got no pier; but you must say, 'Shust gimme some 'extract,' if you please.'"

The Clayton (N. Y.) *Independent* has this to say to the BLADE'S efforts for Prohibition:

"One of the best indications of the growing sentiment against the liquor traffic is the establishment of new papers devoted to temperance and kindred interests, and the bold stand for temperance taken by some of the older papers. The Toledo BLADE is one of the latter. "Nasby's" pen skirmishes around in the new field with the same rough-shod, but forcible truths that it did in the dark days of the rebellion. The BLADE is recognized as a power for temperance. It is no longer a matter of surprise to find papers with a national reputation denouncing the rum power in unmistable terms."

Magnitude of Our Work.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I wish to call attention to the magnitude of our proposed temperance work—the suppression and extinction of the liquor traffic. Excepting the aims of the Christian religion, this is the largest moral reformation ever undertaken by the human race. Even when limited by the United States, it exceeds in magnitude the abolition of slavery. To liberate 4,000,000 of slaves convulsed the nation, but to emancipate the double or triple of that number from strong drink will require a larger expenditure. Not, we trust, of the munitions of war and brute force, but of brain power of diplomacy and of devout prayer. The negroes were a friendless race without social position, or money or even intelligence to appreciate freedom when it was attained, but the drinkers and venders against whom we contend are a mighty host, entrenched behind the millionaires, governors, congressmen, legislators and railroad kings! Alas! sometimes preachers, church members, lawyers, masons, farmers, artisans, united by the common tie of ardent spirits, banded together more strongly than by iron bands, organize into brewer associations, whiskey rings, and tricks of crookedness, which form the most powerful combinations on this earth.

The progress of temperance in Maine, Iowa, Kansas and Missouri is full of promise. The right methods may not yet be attained, mistakes have doubtless been made, and consequently we have met defeat, yet the temperance movement, in spite of blundering, have been rapidly gaining, growing in influence, velocity and power. This mammoth traffic consumes 75 per cent. of our taxes and fills our penitentiaries with convicts, our courts with criminal prosecutions, our land with tramps and vagabonds, our asylums with paupers, many homes with vice, misery and murder, and hell with its teeming millions.

J. C. RICH.

Canton, Mo.

"The Legions of Temperance."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Active and energetic temperance workers of this city have recently organized a grand lodge of the Legions of Temperance, and a charter has been granted by the secretary of State. The officers propose to organize subordinate lodges in every school district in Kansas, and, as soon as possible, canvass other states, and effect organizations throughout the Union. The following clause from the preamble to the constitution will explain to the reader the object of the order: "This institution has not been gotten up for financial investment, nor for a money making enterprise, but for the purpose of advancing the cause of temperance, and for the mutual benefit of all members of this order. The Rum Power has become so great, and its influences so wide, that we are becoming greatly alarmed lest its progress, if not checked, will be past our control. We feel bound to unite in the cause of Kansas especially, and as soon as possible in other states many subordinate lodges of the Legions of Temperance, in order that we may have united action of our temperance people. The order is a secret one, believing that greater good may be accomplished in secret endeavor. In signing, therefore, that great good may be accomplished through such organization and subordinate organizations, we hereby submit our constitution, plans and by laws to an intelligent and thoughtful public for their consideration, hoping that those who choose to unite with us in our warfare against intemperance, may be greatly benefited thereby.

The highest officer, Mr. Joseph H. Wilcox, of this city, is the Most Worthy Commander, and each month he issues cards stating the work he desires the several subordinate lodges to perform. The "cards of order" are sent securely sealed to all the subordinate lodges. Thus, you see, that we have united action, and by such concerted movements we can successfully cope with the enemy. Each subordinate lodge is required to do all in its power for the enforcement of all temperance laws, and that the order will be successful there is not the least doubt. The most worthy commander desires live, active agents in every school district in the land, who will go to work and organize a lodge. The order is not for one state, but for the United States. Now, good temperance people, let us act in unison, and see that the cause of temperance and humanity is advanced, and lend our help toward the enforcement of temperance laws. Write to William O. Sadler, most worthy corresponding scribe, Coffeyville, Montgomery county, Kans., for full particular, constitution, application for charters, etc. We must meet organization with organization. We must destroy the power of rum.

Coffeyville, Kan. L. OF T.

A Strictly True Story.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am a young man in the prime of life, and as I read the BLADE I long to say something to warn others from the demon drink, for I know whereof I write, being "a brand plucked from the burning," and I know of no better way than to give the readers of your paper a short history of the lives of two young men. One we will call Will—the other is myself. We both commenced to drink at about the same time and as our appetites increased we soon had the reputation of being fast young men. I married about this time and to the efforts and prayers of my wife more than any other influence, I owe my reformation. No matter how much I might be under the influence of liquor when I would come home, she always met me with eyes full of tears, and her heart full of love. Oh, those tears! they seemed to burn into my soul. But, thank God, through his grace, I am free again. But what of poor Will? He being a jovial, good-hearted fellow, could not say "no," and stick to it. He sank lower and lower, and then the very man at whose bar he first learned to tipple, kicked him out one bitter cold night, and but for some friends he would have frozen. The hotel-keeper brutally remarked that he could not have "such drunken fellows around." A few more years passed and to-day poor, wayward, open-hearted, generous William is slowly but surely dying, with only a few days at the longest of life left. And who must answer for this murder—for it is nothing else, before God? I believe those that sold him rum murdered him. May God bless the BLADE in its efforts to Pulverize the Rum Power. VERMONTER.

West Pawlet, Vt.

The Real Author of the "Arraignment of the Liquor Traffic."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Concerning the "Arraignment of the Liquor Traffic," which has been accredited to Ingersoll and others, I wish to say that it was written about the year 1837 or 1838, in a petition to the legislature of Ohio for a law to suppress the liquor traffic, and signed by citizens of Portage county. John Golding, a member of that body from Medina county, sent a printed copy of it to my father, who was then living in Michigan. I was then a lad of 15 or 16, and he gave it to me and I memorized it, and I know it to be almost word for word the same. I have at different periods of time seen it in print, accredited to Dr. Gunn, Gen. Carey, Rev. Mr. Browning, and now to Bob Ingersoll. It is certain that if the author of that article is still living, he must be well past his three score years and ten. JOHN HOLMES.

Hematite, Mo.

OKLAHOMA.

A Clear Statement of the Status of These Laws and the Claims of the "Boomers."

FORT SMITH, ARK., March 19, 1885.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

SIR:—Having been a subscriber of your valuable journal a number of years, and having thus become personally acquainted with the excellencies which make it so popular and influential, I beg, through its columns, to submit the information of the American public a few facts showing the situation of the Indian occupants of this territory and in view of the efforts now being made by "Boomers" to seize that part of it called "Oklahoma."

It is now generally understood here that a recent act of Congress authorizes the President to negotiate with the authorities of the Creek, Choctaw, Chickasaw and Cherokee tribes for the absolute transfer to the United States government of all of the country designated by treaty for the settlement of other friendly tribes of Indians. These lands have already been conditionally and partially transferred for that purpose. But if that portion of the Creek country which has been ceded to that object and is known as "Oklahoma," is not to be used for the purpose of settling other friendly Indians thereon, then the land will become the property of the Creek nation again, the same as it was before it was parted with by the Creeks with that condition attached to the assignment. So with the lands set apart for the same purpose by the Cherokees, Choctaws and Chickasaws, in their respective agreements or treaties with the United States.

Now, inasmuch as Congress has by law abrogated these provisions of the said treaties which authorize the President at his discretion to settle friendly Indians upon the lands so set apart, these lands have, to all intents and purposes, so far as he is concerned, reverted to the tribes or nations which owned them before the conditional cession was made. They—the lands—are covered by the original titles or grants of the United States to the several tribes—for the everlasting attestation and proof of which, deeds or "patents in fee" have been duly executed and recorded in the executive offices. Consequently, no conveyances of any part of this land can possibly be exacted from any of the tribes holding such patents in fee, except such conveyances are made in accordance with the agreements they have made with the United States to use the land for the settlement of friendly Indians. Having once fairly obtained possession of that country, the Creeks and the other civilized tribes held it by force of deeds from the government as solid and impregnable as the same class of instruments in the hands of whites, who own freeholds from the government, and who regard them as the bulwarks of their right of possession. The right of the Creeks and the other Indians can only be transferred by a legal process or formality equally positive, solemn and final, as the one which conveyed the country to them. A court of chancery might compel one of these tribes of Indian owners to execute a conveyance to a friendly tribe which has been settled on the assigned tract in compliance with treaty, or might compel such a conveyance to be made to the United States government in trust for such tribe so settled, should the tribe refuse. But no other conveyance, or sort of conveyance to any other party or parties, can possibly be recognized or required without first obtaining the full, free, and deliberate assent of the authorities of the tribe to which a conveyance, in fee, has been made by the United States. And no other right to the same land can possibly be acquired or vested without such willing conveyance of it by the Indian owners. What is the use of deeds and conveyances except to head off, repel, or expel, that class of lawless trespassers who have no regard for private rights and whose violence it is one of the main objects of the civilized governments to restrain and guard against? These Indian tribes who have patents in fee to their lands are in the meaning and object of these patents, persons who are under the protection of the United States. Their right to hold patents to their lands is of the same kind as that of any railroad or any other company or corporation to whom large tracts have been deeded. The right is a private right—subject to the guardianship of the United States courts.

These deeds ought then to be enough to make all trespassers, or would be trespassers, to tremble and beware. Did they ever know of old and valid grants which arose like specters from Hades to plague descrators of rights? They—these deeds—are impregnated assurances of ownership in the Indians, to whom the grants are made. It is enough to say "that they convey duties in fee." Whoever, therefore, shall or dare intrude—be he one or many; two or ten thousand—they are open to suits at law or at law which can terminate only in one way—whether the suits be instituted one or one hundred years hence.

It was a wise stroke of policy on part of the Indians who were torn from their homes east of the Mississippi river, when they demanded and obtained as one of the material conditions of their relinquishment, deeds in fee or patents to their new country west, in addition to the pledges, promises, and protestations which had proved effectual only until tried by the test of interest. The guarantees and covenants of treaty had been found by a bitter experience to be a broken reed—frail and unreliable as the basis of honor upon which they had been reared and by which they had been solely supported. But a deed or patent is a very different thing. It is the formal and solemn introduction of an estate into the nervous family of estates of which the government is the paternal head. It is an acknowledgment and declaration to the world of one more addition to the offspring of the government, and of its being desirous of and entitled to its care and continual and impartial guardianship. The strength of the paternal government is invoked and dedicated to the security and protection of all estates of land created by it, by means of the same open and public formality termed a "patent" in fee. The same principle and force that gives vitality and security to one such estate are conferred in the same way upon all others of the same kind.

When the government fails of its strength one of these estates will fail also for want of support. They all will fail for the same reason. But until that time comes—and may it never come—the estates of these Indian tribes which they "hold and have" by grant of patents from the general government, will be as sure of protection, when protection is invoked from the U. S. courts, as are the estates derived and supported from the same source all over this Union. A treaty may be annulled by act of Congress, deed or patent in fee can never be. The Cherokees, Creeks, etc., have such patents to their lands, including those portions once designed to be applied for the settlement thereon of friendly Indians. If not so applied the patents will still hold the land described therein as the property of the tribes respectively. Knowing this, and no doubt desiring to save ignorant "Boomers" from the certain consequences of their rashness and cupidity, the President, as I have before stated, has been authorized by Congress to ascertain if the tribes concerned are willing to deed back to the government a portion of their deeded lands, and if so at what price.

Let it be known and remembered that the same strength and security which attaches to one patent from the United States government, attaches to another; that the Creeks, Cherokees, Choctaws, Chickasaws and Seminole tribe of Indians have and hold regularly executed patents covering their respective tracts in this territory, and that it will be as vain in the end to attempt to wrest their lands from their rightful possession by force and fraud as it would be to dislodge a grantee of the government in Maine or California from his rightful domain, be it large or small.

I. M. SMITH.

The Boomers' Side of the Story.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kan., March 22.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Payne's Oklahoma colony is still in camp, awaiting the action of the President to appoint a commission to negotiate with the Indians for the lands that are familiarly known as Oklahoma, on which the government authorities claim there is yet a shadow of Indian title remains. But for the last five years the colonists have been trying to have the government authorities show them that shadow of title, or any other title or claim (except the cattle men's claim) that prevented American citizens from occupying that portion of the public domain.

It seems strange that a shadow of title could yet remain, when the facts are that the same conquest that bought the lands from the Indians, some at fifteen cents per acre and some at 30 cents per acre, donated a strip 40 miles wide, (each alternate section) to the Atlantic & Pacific R. R., immediately after obtaining possession of it, and the same act of Congress says the even sections shall be held for preemption, for actual settlers. R. R. corporations can control the land, Texas steers can occupy the land, but American citizens cannot, and must be driven out by the bayonet, which should never be used in times of peace until the civil power becomes inadequate. And the colonists have repeatedly asked and begged to be arrested and tried before the civil courts and thus decide the question, and when such trial was, after four years begging for it, it was decided in the United States District court last November, that they committed no offence by locating upon those lands. That was supposed to settle the whole question. While talking with the Boomers, in camp to-day, I heard the leader of them speaking to a crowd of them to-day, when he said we want to be obedient to the civil powers, but not the military, and said a U. S. Marshal with a tooth-pick can arrest the whole colony, and at this juncture the marshal, Capt. Barrick, appeared upon the ground and said, "That is so." I have arrested several by letter and several by telegraph, and they came promptly and willingly; yes, gladly." The insulted, maltreated and outraged people could not be more patient and law-abiding. But the time has come for action. A crop must be raised to provide for the coming winter, and if anything yet remains for the governor to do it should act promptly, or the colonists would be perfectly justifiable in moving on and let the governor of the shadow of title at leisure, as in many instances in the past, that might be cited. They are sure to gain their object; it is only a question of time.

A. D. MARBLE.

Another Permutation Square.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In the BLADE I noticed the sentence, "Cleveland is our President," which can be read in so many different ways. I will now send you another sentence, which I would like to have you insert if you think proper. You may think this, too, is labor thrown away. In the following figure, the sentence, "Prove it by counting," is read from the outside toward the center in the corner in 45,760 different ways, if mathematics are to be trusted:

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G N I T N U O C Y B T B Y C O U N T I N
N I T N U O C Y B T I T B Y C O U N T I
I T N U O C Y B T I E I T B Y C O U N T
T N U O C Y B T I E V O E I T B Y C O U
N U O C Y B T I E V O V E I T B Y C O U
O C Y B T I E V O R O V E I T B Y C O U
C Y B T I E V O R P R O V E I T B Y C O
C Y B T I E V O R O V E I T B Y C O U N
O C Y B T I E V O E I T B Y C O U N T I
U O C Y B T I E V O I E I T B Y C O U N
N U O C Y B T I E I T B Y C O U N T I N
T N U O C Y B T I E I T B Y C O U N T I
I T N U O C Y B T I T B Y C O U N T I N
N I T N U O C Y B T B Y C O U N T I N
G N I T N U O C Y B Y C O U N T I N G
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That there is a rich variation of the different directions in which this can be done is readily seen; whether, on the other hand, the variations are so numerous as the above number indicates is a matter about which any person may satisfy himself by counting.

J. E. HISTED.

Belfast, N. Y.

ANOTHER NOTE.

In the BLADE of March 19, in an article headed "Labor Thrown Away," the statement is made that the sentence, "Cleveland is our President," as there given, can be read in about 5,000 different ways. I have taken pains to compute the exact number It is equal to to four times the co-efficient of the middle term of a binomial expanded to the 22d power—2,816,728 times.

GEO. B. WALDRON.

Oberlin, O.

The Big Connecticut Baby.

The Norwalk (Conn.) *Hour* prints an interesting account of the year-old baby who weighs 75 pounds. It says: "The mother, a slight little woman, who weighs perhaps 20 pounds more than her son, tugged away at his royal highness, and finally managed to seat him upon a lounge, and the reporter was given every opportunity for examining him. The boy has an unusually pretty face, large bright blue eyes, and light hair, which has a tendency to curl. His complexion is fair, and his little nose has just enough 'pug' about it to be interesting. His arms are so large that it is with difficulty that he can raise it to his head, while his legs are simply great bunches of fat, which are utterly incapable of sustaining the weight of his body. The boy took a great fancy to the reporter's hat, and rained sledge-hammer blows upon the crown with his fists until he mother took it away and gave him two sadirons to play with. The irons weighed six pounds each, and the boy appeared to handle them as easily as an athlete handles a pair of twenty-pound dumb-bells. He moves about on the floor with a peculiar hitching motion that is very amusing. He has eighteen teeth, and eats, his mother says, almost everything excepting pastry and candy. The boy is as bright as a dollar, very active considering his great weight, and well proportioned from the top of his curly head to the soles of his chubby feet. When born, Sammy weighed between four and five pounds. At the end of six months his weight had increased to 40 pounds, and now, at the age of thirteen months, he weighs about 75. The father of the boy, Mr. Henry Tompkins, is employed by Fancher, Rusco & Co. He is a native of Armonk, N. Y. Mrs. Tompkins was born at Sligo, Ireland. The couple are of ordinary height and build. They were married in 1875, and this, their first child, was born at Vista. The youngster has never been sick a day."

YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

A SOLDIER'S STORY.

'Twas morn in the far off South-land, the years that have rolled between
Have failed to efface from my memory the living robes of green
That enfolded hill and valley, with the purpling mists between;
The long, low line of the river, with its marshy, reed-grown bank,
Along which some cattle wandered, or lazily stooped and drank,
With wild ducks in the distance, among its sedges dank.

And over all stole the glory of a golden tropical sun
That rose from encrimsoned pillow, as the sound of a booming gun
Woke all the slumbering valley, and announced the day begun.
Beyond, by the "Union" camp-fires, was a scene of bustle and life,
I could guess as it quite distinctly, for the sound of the drum and fife
Was caught by the playful echoes, and clashed in musical strife.

I had been stationed "on picket"—a lonesome duty, you see,
With some little spice of peril; the rebels were quite too free
In picking our men from their posts for the place to just suit me.
So, glad when the "guard" relieved me, I wearily sought my tent,
Thinking to meet young Charlie, to hear how his night was spent;
For we had grown like brothers, I and my youthful friend.

A group by the colonel's quarters—I scarcely glanced that way—
Till my eye caught the form of a soldier that there amid them lay,
With the surgeon bending above him—"poor fellow," I heard them say.
My God! it was Charlie! my brother, my friend, my all.
How dared the dastardly devils send to his brave heart that ball?
"Found at sunrise"! Ah, me! was that mantling mist his pall?

We laid him to rest in the valley—the young, true-hearted brave—
And wept with no thought of the country he had given his life to save,
But only with untold sorrow, above that untimely grave;
And ever when morning brightens and purples the mists of night,
And on the far horizon grows dim her star—beams bright,
How fitting that glowing emblem of the young life quenched in light.

REQUIEM.

Soft and low—to and fro
Wirls of the South-land blow;
Hush—he's asleep;
Hist—loving hearts weep.

Fold thy plumes—sweetly sing
Bird of the crimson wing;
Hush—a hero sleeps;
List—a nation weeps.

Float and wave—show thy bars
Flag of the "stripes and stars;"
Hark—'tis slavery's knell;
List—'twas *chains* that fell.

Roll and toll—exulting sing
Joy! bells of Freedom *ring*;
Hark—Sea answers Sea;
List—"United!"—"Free!"

TWO WESTERN WIVES.

A Sentimental Story of a Young Wife, Her Baby and Her Bonnie John.

Portland Oregonian.

There left St. Paul in a Pullman car on the Northern Pacific railroad last Friday two ladies bound West, each to meet her husband and each bearing to the father his child which he had not yet seen. One of the ladies had been married in Chicago on Christmas Day, 1882, and the following fall her husband went to Helena to seek his fortune. He had obtained a fair start and sent for his w

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and should be on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

THE PINE.—Please inform me how to propagate the pine from the seed or cone.—N. W., New Boston, Ill.

WILL IT PAY?—Will some one in Southern Kansas tell the BLADE whether it will pay to keep bees in this climate.—N. S. W., Douglass, Kan.

TO THE EXPERIENCED.—Will some of the BLADE readers who have had experience in curing clover hay give us the benefit of the same. I want especially to know about the curing clover of the mammoth variety.—D. N. WARE, Winnebago, Minn.

ATTENDING EGGS.—Will Mrs. G. W. R., or some other one of your readers, give through the columns of your paper, a recipe for attending eggs while in an incubator, and oblige—DAVID S. LEFEVER, Burnside, Indiana.

CAKED UDDER—INSECTS.—I have a cow that is troubled with caking of the udder. Toe frost teats give no milk, and are not a swelling. The hind teats give a little milk. She is five years old, and her third calf is four days old. What will remedy it.—— Please tell me what will prevent insects from destroying watermelon vines. I have tried to raise watermelons for two years without success.—H. W. A., Baxter, Ia.

WHAT IS THE CAUSE.—We have a horse that has been running out all summer and winter, and now she has the appearance of a curb on both her hind legs. Can any one give the cause of this? Can you tell me the best watermelon for cultivation.—FARMER.

GRUB IN SHEEP—TAPE WORMS.—Will some one please inform me through the BLADE a cure for grub in the head of sheep; also tape worm.—MRS. D. E. BRADSTREET, Brighton, Lane Co., KS.

LOSE THEIR FEATHERS.—Will you or some one of the many readers of the BLADE please tell me what ails my chickens and suggest a remedy? I noticed during the winter, now and then, one that would lose the feathers around the neck, immediately behind the head. The cold weather has set in, this trouble seems to be spreading. Quite a number have bare necks, and on some the baldness extends some ways along the back. I cannot find any vermin, nor does the skin appear scurvy. I will add that they had good care during the winter—had the run of the cattle yard on pleasant days, and had a reasonable number of eggs all the time.—MRS. S., Iowa.

TRUE FRIENDS OF THE HORSE.—There is certainly quite a number of the readers of the BLADE who are experienced and practical horsemen, and as such are kind and true friends and lovers of that noble animal, the horse. Will not some one of them please write a few plain and practical articles on the care, keeping, feeding, watering and using of the average farm horse, for the benefit and instruction of many inexperienced young farmers and others, thereby furnishing very useful and in many instances sadly needed information. In so doing we would not only confer a favor on the lord lot and prevent further abuse of many of those 'faithful servants of mankind.'—SUBSCRIBER, Iowa.

Answers to Inquiries.

BEE CULTURE.—Mrs. Capperell, Iowa, and Richard Harris, Illinois: The Beekeepers' magazine, 10 Thomas street, New York, monthly, and Gleanings in Bee Culture, semi-monthly, Medina, O., treat on the subject named.—ED.

CARP.—S. K. Hudsonville, Ind: An article on German carp will mature under the conditions made would look too much like an advertisement.—ED.

KICKING COW.—Let Mr. Martin, or any man, who has a kicking cow will take a small line about the size of a clothes line, and put it around the cow's back so that it will come in front of her udder, and draw it up not very tight, and tie it, then put a small stick under the line and twist it a little; then try and milk her, and if she still wants to kick, twist a little more on the stick and keep on tightening the rope in that way until she refuses to kick, which she will certainly do, and in a short time can milk her without the rope, as well as with it. I have seen it tried on as bad kickers as ever were, and cured them in one week's time. I would like to have Mr. Martin try it, and report at the BLADE office.—ROBERT WARWICK, Montgomery Co., Mo.

RUSSIAN MULBERRY.—In a late issue I notice an inquiry about Russian mulberries for wind-breaks around orchards. The mulberry will be much better than willow. It grows sufficiently high for a good protection. It is more bushy and will not shade ground or draw substances from ground for a long distance. And I think it will be a better tree than this can be chosen, except it be the pine. The mulberry can be planted close enough also for a fence. The fruit is valuable for the family and also to keep the birds from other fruit. Mulberries are becoming cheap, and are easy to start. Plant your ditch with willows and thus stop the rubbish that accumulates, and it will soon fill up. If you once get the mulberry on your farm as much as will find it as much of a nuisance as cuckleberries or burdock.—M. S. HUBBELL, Cromwell, Iowa.

TWO QUESTIONS.—Please give address of some agricultural journal in Tennessee? 2d. What would be the best book on breeding and disease of sheep and at what price? —A SUBSCRIBER, Michigan. [I. The *Davis Farmer*, Nashville. Stewart's Sheperds Manual, $1.—ED.]

BEST STOCK OF HOGS.—What is considered the best stock of hogs in Ohio?—S. E. G., Willard, Mo. [Good judges claim that, all things considered, the Berkshire. They are smaller boned than any others, cost less to feed, and their flesh is sweeter. The Poland-China breed is in much favor while the Chester White has many friends. There is a breed of hogs in Illinois, a cross between the Berkshire and Magee, that is considered excellent. It is said that the Berkshire will live on less than two-thirds the feed of that of any other hog. There is a certain kind of Chester white (small) that is very nice and economical in food, but the larger breed of Chester White's are costly. They do not begin to fat properly until they are well on toward a year old. S. E. G. also inquires as to the reliability of a certain man in Cleveland, O. Knowledge as the editor has no knowledge of the man he cannot express an opinion.—ED.]

Fruits for the West.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

When I was a boy I used to peddle peaches and watermelons in Toledo, but in these years have drifted to Western Iowa. In Central Illinois and here I have been observing and experimenting in the fruit business for twenty years, and as the BLADE finds its way to so many Western homes I think brief reference to the most valuable fruits for the Northwest of the West and Northwest may be of advantage to many. Let me say that when you cross the Mississippi river it is much better to plant nearly all trees and fruits in the spring of the year, as the dry, cold winters are so liable to injure fall-set trees. Only a few of the many choice old and new fruits from the East are a success in the West. Many pronounced hardy in Michigan or New York succumb to 30 deg. below zero without snow enough to protect. Others lack in vigor, others prove unproductive, etc., etc. Yet there are fruits that will succeed nearly all over the West with reasonable care. Those giving the quickest return, and which are the most profitable, are the small fruits. I would say that the plums Russian mulberries and Russian apricots. Apples are slow in coming into bearing on the prairies. It will be from seven to nine years before any of them will bear to supply the home, but strawberries, raspberries and blackberries bear in a little over one year after planting, and with the first frost we can raise more bushels of Snyder blackberries from a rod of ground than we can of apples or crab apples, and they are rather better to take. I would say, put out small fruits first (and take care of them) and apple trees when you can afford them. Strawberries come to their best in fourteen months and give you a crop of fruit. I have tested probably 25 varieties, and have on hand pending kinds from all parts of the United States. The Crescent is the most profitable old, well tried variety. I believe the Manchester will prove as productive as the Crescent, and is much larger and more even in shape it is firmer, and later. I would plant Old Iron Clad with the Crescent to fertilize it, as both are early, and Cumberland Triumph with these, as these are later and more nearly alike. Add to these four the Windsor Chief, a berry far ahead of Wilson, and you have the cream of the strawberries for Iowa. Raspberries ripen next. Tyler and Soubegan ought to supercede the common black-cap, because earlier and larger and more productive. The Gregg is the best well-tried late black-cap, and is every way superior to Mammoth Chester. The Turner is a choice, hardy, productive red-berry, the only one I have found hardy enough, except a new red of similar flower and larger size that grows on a bush that propagates the same as black-caps. This is called Iowa Beauty.

The Snyder blackberry ripens next, and is the greatest success I know of in the fruit line for the West. It has borne full with me nine years in succession. It will satisfy any one. It is the only blackberry I have found that has stood the winter. Any of the currants will do well as the ground gets old and the bushes are sheltered. The Houghton gooseberry is the only gooseberry that I have seen succeed out here. Cherries are rather uncertain. Early and Late Richmond and English Morello are doing the best.

Native plums are proving one of the most valuable fruits. They are hardy, generally early and abundant bearers, and many varieties are very fine.

These plums are all very superior, being of large size and excellent quality. While not possessing all the richness of the foreign plums they are sweet and delicious, and the skins are free from the bitter flavor of the ordinary wild plum. They ought to be in every garden or on every farm. Among the best are the Wild Goose, De Sota, Forest Garden, Miles, Miner, etc. The Miner fruit sold readily in our market last fall for $3 per bushel. It is thought that the Russian apricot will prove hardy all over the West, but it is not a settled fact. The Russian mulberry is a desirable fruit, and ought to be planted every where, but it will not come up to the recommend in quality that is being given by so many fruit men.—M. S. HUBBELL, Cromwell, Iowa.

How to Select Seed Corn.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Seed corn should be gathered in the fall of the year, before it is entirely "out of the dough," but of course it is too late to argue that point now, so far as the coming corn crop is concerned. Now, to select the seed for planting, I have the following tests, and if they are thoroughly applied you can be assured that 98 out of 100 grains selected will grow:

First—Select good looking corn and take one grain from near the middle of the ear and hold it with the heart side to you, between you and an open door or window, and if it is "cloudy" around the heart, reject the entire ear without further ado. Take notice that if one grain is bad, all are bad, and if one is good all are good, except an ear that has not thoroughly matured around the butt, or has been injured at the little end by the grasshoppers, etc., cutting away the silks. Unless an ear has been damaged thusly, do not "nub" any of it—i. e., do not shell off a quantity from either end of the ear under the impression it is not the best of the seed.

Second—If you desire your corn to fertilize thoroughly and to produce numerous, well-shaped ears, plant every grain.

Third—By and by you will have found an ear whose grains are transparent. Take a grain between thumb and fore finger, with the heart side up and the little end of the grain to you. Place about a 16th of an inch of the little end of the grain between your teeth and bite (not too hard), and at the same time break the grain upward. If this is skillfully done, and the grain is fit for seed, the "root end of the germ" will be left sticking out of the larger piece of the grain held between the thumb and finger about a 32d part of an inch. To be healthy it should be a light yellow in color, of a triangular shape, and fill the germ cavity of the grain nearly or entirely full.

Fourth—Shell the ear and see that the cob has a bright velvety appearance.

Fifth—Place 100 grains of the selected seed in a "warm bed" or a damp cloth in a warm place, and if more than four of the 100 grains fail to germinate, consider that you have not applied the foregoing tests thoroughly, and that you would better reject the entire lot as unfit to be planted. Cutting off the end of the grain with a knife is not as good as biting, as the cavits often shrink with the germ, and the grain may still have the appearances of a plump filling. Sometimes the shrunk end of a germ, in a transparent grain may be alive and the root dead "all the same," in which case the seed will sprout, perhaps come up through the ground and then perish. Last spring I sold several bushels of shelled corn (shelled, tested and warranted by the above rules) to my neighbors, and every one of them expressed themselves as having put their money to the best use they ever dollar they ever invested. Most of the others had to plant two and three times, owing to the uncertainty of their tests, and to the fact that corn did not mature well the previous fall. I find that much of last season's crop is unfit for seed also.—E. P. MCCASLIN, Austin, Ind.

Shipping Canned Beef from Chicago to England.

The N. K. Fairbanks canning company, of Chicago, has received during the last seven days cable orders for canned beef for the use of the British army, which, coupled with an additional order received this morning, makes the aggregate amount to be shipped 4,000,000 pounds. The orders came from the British war department, the destination of the meats being Woolwich. It will require three weeks to fill the orders now on hand.

The American Packing company is also in receipt of orders to supply 5,400,000 pounds. These are the largest orders ever received at Chicago, and owing to their magnitude, the supposition is that they are to meet a war emergency. Canning houses are working day and night in order to meet these demands.

The Armour packing company has received another cable order from the British war department, for eight thousand additional cases of canned beef, representing about 650,000 pounds, and another proposal for ten thousand additional cases, which, however, could not be filled within the time limited. She stated that orders already in hand have divested all the establishments in the country engaged in this particular industry of their available stock.

A Very Nice Georgia Story.

On the 23d of March, 1885, Mrs. Fannie Howard was married to Mr. James F. Sterling in the office of Wm. A. Poe, of Macon, Ga. The couple returned to the city Wednesday, and tells a most remarkable story. She was the widow of James Frank lin Howard. After Howard's death Sterling came into the neighborhood. The widow, struck by Sterling's remarkable resemblance to her late husband, readily encouraged his advances, which resulted in the marriage as before stated, and here comes the singular part of the story. As soon as the bridal party stepped out into the hallway, while the lady's attention was attracted by some object, she felt her arm deprived of its support, and looking quickly, observed that she was standing alone; her husband had vanished into a cloud. She came to the conclusion that it was the materialized spirit of her first husband, which, attracted by its strong love for its first mate, clothed itself again in the flesh, and thus presented itself under the name of Sterling. The lady is now a Spiritualist, having become a convert because of this experience.

New Jersey Wife Beaters.

The bill to punish wife beaters with 30 lashes on the bare back, occasioned a serio-comic debate in the New Jersey assembly. Mr. Jenkins, of Morris, who introduced the bill, said he did not care whether it passed or not. Mr. Gangewere, of Burlington, thought there ought to be no opposition to beating men who beat women. Mr. Kasby, of Newark, a bachelor, said he would vote with the majority, having had no experience of his own on the subject. Mr. Besson, of Hoboken, pointed proudly to Delaware for her vigorous dealing with wife beaters. He added that locking them up only deprives the woman of her husband's support. After a further flow of gallant oratory the bill passed 39 to 13. The octogenarian, Mr. Wiltrick, uttered a vigorous aye. Bachelor Jenkins, who introduced the bill, voted with the negative side.

A Wisconsin Housekeeper.

About two months ago a farmer living at Emerald Grove, Wis., who is a widower, advertised for a housekeeper, and induced the wife of a young attorney to accept the position. In a short time the farmer fell in love with the young woman, and proposed to marry her, but she refused on the ground that she already had a husband. The woman made the matter known to the latter, and seeing that there was a chance to make a little money he told her to work her end of the line and he would work his. The farmer offered the lawyer $375 if he would leave the country, so that his wife could get a divorce. He promised to do so, and the money was paid, but since the payment the lawyer's wife has left the farmer, and is now living with her husband, and the young couple are having a royal feast, furnished by the $375.

All on Account of Liquor.

Albert Radley, who was found guilty of assault with intent to kill and murder policeman Brown, of Muskegon, Mich., last December, was sentenced to twenty years in Jackson prison. He said he was sorry it happened and it was all on account of liquor. He warned others not to drink. When the judge finished the sentence, Radley said sneeringly, "Why didn't you give me twenty years more?" He was indifferent and afterwards mad. Radley is 22 years old and has a father, mother and sisters.

Smallpox in Illinois.

Smallpox is raging as an epidemic at Mound City, Ill. Out of a population of 1,500, 50 cases are reported. Eight deaths have occurred during the present week. The disease is confined almost entirely among negroes, only two white families being infected. Vigorous measures are being used to suppress the scourge.

Congressman Thockmorton, of Texas, is seriously ill, having grown worse since his return from Washington.

News of the Week.

MINISTER PHELPS.

A Man Without Politics Claiming to be a "Good Democrat."

Edwards Pierrepont presided at the dinner of the Yale alumni Thursday night. Among the eminent guests were Edward J. Phelps, minister to England; Pres. Noah Porter, of Yale college; William Walter Phelps, and others. Chauncey M. Depew was prevented attending by death in his family.

Pres. Porter, speaking about the college, alluded to the additional honor attained by her in having a member of the faculty selected to represent the American people at the court of St. James. He said Prof. Phelps had been great gain to Yale, and had left his influence in a healthful, beneficial manner on the minds of all students.

Ex-Minister Pierrepont, in introducing the newly appointed plenipotentiary, said that the gentlemen was going to a court different from that which he had been accustomed to practice in, as he would soon discover. Mr. Pierrepont warned him of the risks he ran in not according every facility to traveling Americans, and said if a request to be shown to the Queen's bedroom was denied, the American so refused would berate him soundly in the newspapers.

Prof. Phelps, in answering, said he did not know the connection between Yale and politics, for Yale was not a political institution, and nobody knew less about politics than himself. It was the business of Yale college, he thought, to teach men to do their duty in whatever sphere of labor God calls them to. Yale had many illustrious sons whom lightning had struck, and if it happened to miss William M. Evarts in the late senatorial contest it would certainly have singled out Depew. The speaker was too good a Democrat to be dissatisfied with the results of the late presidential election; but if it had gone the other way we might have had the right Phelps (pointing to Wm. Walter Phelps), instead of the wrong one as minister to England, or even secretary of state. No man appreciated better, said the speaker, the untried difficulties of his new position, and he hoped to discharge his duties as successfully as his predecessor, who had honored Yale's great sister institution, as she had honored him, and who had met the trials of the position with perfect satisfaction to the people on both sides of the water. The closing part of Minister Phelps' speech was devoted to Yale and the splendor of her sons.

A High-Handed Outrage.

Mrs Robert Ireland, who complained at the district attorney's office Wednesday that her husband had been kidnapped to Canada by English officials and was about to be taken to England to be tried as a deserter from Her Majesty's army, has shown the letter her husband sent her. The letter is dated "On board a steamer at Halifax." It tells when the writer had reached Glifton, on the Canada shore, whither he went with John Steele, thinking that he was going to Buffalo, he was confronted by two men, one of whom said:

"We want y u, young man, you are a deserter from the British army." Mr. Ireland replied: "I am an American citizen."

"That does not matter," said the others; "you are not in the United States now."

Ireland's money and writing materials were taken from him and he was removed to Halifax and placed on a steamer under guard. He could not learn the name of the steamer, but wrote that she had a red smoke stack. He was detained in the steamer not allowed to speak to any person except the guard. This individual told the prisoner that there were two others like him aboard the vessel. Ireland was warned that if he made any difficulty it would be all the worse for him before the court martial.

A Catarrh Fiend Arrested.

Countless letters have passed through the Brooklyn postoffice addressed to "Dr. A. J. Lawrence," whose name was appended to certain catarrh-cure advertisements. The letters were collected by a stylishly-dressed young man, who called himself James L. Connolly, and produced an apparent power of attorney by which "Dr. Lawrence" authorized him to receive all letters addressed to him and to cash all orders, etc. An investigation was made by Inspector Bradley, from Washington, and Assistant United States District Attorney Angel. They say the alleged power of attorney shown by young Connolly was a forgery; that the "sure cure" was a worthless compound; and that the money which "Dr. Lawrence" received so plentifully was all due to this stuff, sent by gullible persons all over the country. Dr. Lawrence himself could not be found. Connolly was arraigned before the commissioner and held in bail for examination. That Connolly is "Dr. Lawrence" the officials have no doubt. It is believed the receipts for this "sure cure" were at the rate of $100,000 per year, most of which was clear profit.

Iowa Saloonkeepers Shutting Up.

In view of the recent decision of the Supreme court of the state of Iowa, the saloonkeepers of McGregor concluded to stop business. Every saloon in town is closed, the signs taken down, and the business practically at an end. The recent decision that is playing such general havoc with the dealers in the ardent holds the present law constitutional, and in reality deprives the saloonkeeper of a trial by jury by holding that the keeping of a saloon where liquor is sold in violation of the law may be enjoined and adjudged as a nuisance. This by far the severest blow the saloon men have received, as their faith in the jury, especially in the towns along the Mississippi, was unbounded. To have all these cases submitted to a court that decides cases according to the law and evidence leaves the saloon men no chance whatever, and they are literally compelled by this decision to go out of the business. An effort will no doubt be made by the saloon men to secure the next legislature, so that the statute will be repealed.

Polygamists Disgusted.

The general sentiment among the intelligent Mormons regarding the decision of the United States supreme court in the election cases of which the Utah commission are the respondents, is one of disappointment, while the test oath prescribed by the commission is declared invalid. They state that the court went out of its way to practically declare the Edmunds act valid, when the point was not necessarily before it. The ruling that the inhabitants of the territories are under the sovereign control of Congress is viewed with amazement and regret, and is generally considered a position more opposed to a republican form of government than any ever given since the nation was founded. The Mormons feel that they are being unjustly dealt with.

Indians Frozen to Death.

News has reached Cadillac, Mich., of the finding of an Indian encampment on Pine river and the bodies of five Indians who died from cold and hunger, and an Indian girl nearly dead from the same cause, having been four days without food. They were found by J. K. Paulding and F. S. Dicks, lumbermen, who had been locating a mill in Manistee county. They buried the dead bodies in the snow and took the girl to the nearest settlement. Some time last week the leader of the band went to Hobart to trade for provisions, and did not return. It is supposed that he perished. Messrs. Paulding and Dick traveled about 75 miles on snowshoes and report the snow three feet deep on the average.

What's the Matter With John?

John Kelley is understood to have permanently withdrawn from political life, and Mayor Grace, although at present a member of the county Democracy, will probably succeed Mr. Kelley as leader of Tammany. The district managers of Tammany deny this rumor, and declare that not only will Mayor Grace never enter Tammany under the present organization, but that John Kelly has not the slightest idea of resigning or in any way giving up his hold on political affairs. Mr. Kelly's physicians say he will never again be able to take an active part in any business, and the greatest care must be exercised in order to keep him alive.

Starvation in West Virginia.

Additional particulars of the suffering for want of food in the interior have been received. A letter from a merchant in Wirt county begs for corn meal only, saying he has not a bite of food in his house. A traveler just returned from Gilmer, Roane and other interior counties, says the suffering is awful. Scores of dead animals killed by starvation line the roadways. The people are at death's door for the lack of food. Aid is being forwarded as rapidly as possible. The Parkersburg *Journal* prints long accounts of the famine. Warm weather will afford much relief. The details of the distress are painful in the extreme.

Wheat Prospects.

The *Farmers' Review*, in a summary of reports from correspondents throughout the Western states for the week ending March 21, says the conditions are such that only a comparatively small area of spring wheat can be got into the ground before the first of April. This, though it cannot be called late, cannot be called early. In regard to winter wheat it says indications are that the taking the decrease in acreage, and the daily running down of the crop in consideration, the prospects are that we shall see the winter wheat crop in quantity below that of 1883.

FOUND AFTER TEN YEARS.

What Came of a Dream—A Maryland Mystery Cleared Up.

A Baltimore special says: The mystery surrounding the disappearance ten years ago of Miss Belle Savage, daughter of Nelson Savage, a wealthy farmer residing near Swanton, Garrett county, Md., has in a measure been cleared up by the discovery of the missing girl in a dying condition and in poverty in a room in the tenement No. 7 North Caroline street, this city.

Ten years ago Belle was her father's favorite daughter, in a happy home, a beautiful girl, with bright prospects and many admirers. She suddenly disappeared. Her parents were nearly distracted. For weeks it was feared she had been drowned or lost in some of the wilds of the mountains. The detectives of New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore were employed in the search, and many thousands of dollars expended in the endeavor to obtain tidings of her. Clews were followed up, but never ended in restoring the daughter. In sadness she was mourned as dead; but her aged father never gave up hope of her return.

A few days ago the old gentleman, upon awakening one morning, spoke of a dream he had the night previous, in which he had seen his lost child in a garret of a dwelling in Baltimore. She was in abject poverty and on her death-bed. The dream deeply affected the father, and Friday he came to this city and placed the case in the hands of Marshal Gray of the police force. Detectives were detailed to aid the old gentleman to find his daughter. At last the discovery was made that a pretty young woman without friends was ill in a garret-room at Mrs. Matthews's tenement house, No. 7 Caroline street. Together they went to the above house, and there Mr. Savage found his daughter dying of consumption and without a cent to get food or medicine.

The meeting between father and daughter was a sad and tender one. His once sweet and beautiful daughter was now a prey to the ravages of disease, with almost fleshless bones, sunken cheeks, and hollow eyes, too weak to raise her head or speak. She could only by a smile show some sign of recognition as her aged father bent over her bed and wept bitterly at her condition. Mrs. Matthews cried when she saw the daughter restored to her father, and the detective turned his head aside, while his eyes, which had looked on many scenes of misery and horror, filled up, and tears ran down his cheeks.

Mr. Savage made every arrangement for his daughter's comfort, and he says all that money can do will be done to make her few days on earth as pleasant as possible. As the daughter cannot speak, no information concerning her whereabouts for the last ten years can be ascertained. She has only been living with Mrs. Matthews about two weeks. Miss Savage is worth nearly $100,000 in her own right. All her property has been cared for by her father during her absence. She is about 27 years old. Mr. Savage says tut for his dream his daughter would have died and been buried as a pauper.

An Ohio Girl in Male Attire.

A Chicago special says: The romantic tirse-Sylvia is masquerading in male attire of a girl of fifteen has just come to light. Sylvia Hammond is the daughter of a well-to-do farmer near Springfield, Ohio. In the summer of 1882, after having been corrected by her mother one day for some fault, she bought a suit of boys' clothing, donned it and ran away from home. At Marion, Ohio, she adopted the name of Sidney Hammond, and hired out to keep tally at a railroad grave pit. Eight months later she went to Canton, in the same state, and secured employment on a dairy farm. Within a short time she was advanced to the position of driver of a supply wagon. She was also admitted to the house as one of the family. A daughter of the house became attached to her, and for fear that the attachment would result in detection, "Sidney" quitted the place and came to Chicago. He brought letters of recommendation from the pastor of the church and superintendent of the Sunday school which he had regularly attended to the Young Men's Christian association here. Through their influence a position in the West Side street-car barns was procured. For five months she has watered horses and led them back and forth between the cars and the barn.

During the last holidays Superintendent Lake gave her a place in the company's paint shops, furnished her with clothing and rendered other help. Recently the suspicions of several people had been excited, and to-day the young masquerader was arrested.

She is said to have confessed to the police, but they decline to say anything about the matter. To-night there was a boy in a witness cell in the Harrison street station who is supposed to be the truant girl. Her folks have been informed of her detention and are expected to soon reclaim her.

The Troubles of the Rich.

Young Wm. C. Rhinelander is again filling a large place in public interest. The indictment against him for attempting to murder the family lawyer, John A. Drake, will never be pressed, as the district attorney deems it useless. Rhinelander is at present living on an allowance of $100 a week granted by his father on the condition that he will not contest Grandfather Rhinelander's will. Young Rhinelander does not intend to accept any such arrangement. Grandfather Rhinelander's original will gave $15,000,000 to the boy, but when the latter married a servant girl the old gentleman changed the will and disinherited him. The real and personal property left by Grandfather Rhinelander scheduled $87,000,000, and the grandson will make an effort to get back the original intended legacy.

The principal fight now, preceding the case for divorce, is over the children of young Rhinelander and Miss McGinness. The Fifth avenue family want the children placed under their control in a private Protestant institution, but the McGinness family have got the little ones secure in a Catholic asylum and refuse to budge an inch. Both sides are defiant and habeas corpus proceedings will be instituted by the Rhinelanders to secure the children.

A Religious War in New Jersey.

The following was adopted without opposition by the New Jersey Methodist Episcopal conference:

"WHEREAS, It is generally known throughout the state that since July last Roman Catholic priests and bishops have been granted certain special and peculiar privileges at the New Jersey State Reform school at Jamesburg, N. J., such as teaching their catechism, holding confession, and the celebration of mass; and whereas, in the judgment of the New Jersey annual conference such course is in direct opposition to the principles of our government, to the spirit of charitable institutions, and to proper and efficent government of said institution, fostering a sectarian spirit by giving pre-eminent and peculiar privileges to a particular denomination; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That we, as a conference, do most solemnly protest against the action of the trustees of said school, and earnestly petition that those having charge of such matter see to it that such distinctions and preferences shall be no longer permitted."

A San Francisco Breeze.

Judge S. Clinton Hastings, aged 70, and Lillian Kruse, aged 19, were married in San Francisco by Judge Finn, and the city is all agog. Hastings is one of the largest land-owners in the state, and is worth several million dollars. He founded the Hastings Law college at Berkley, to which he gave $100,000 seven years ago. The judge stands over six feet in his stockings. Miss Kruse is a demi-blonde, with dark eyes, regular features, beautiful teeth and complexion, and without fortune. About six months ago, Hastings, whose residence is Benicia, suddenly went away, no one knew where, and it was rumored that he was hiding in Lake county to avoid being served with papers in a breach-of-promise suit. He has given, it is reported, about $5,500,000 to two sons, retaining out $2,000 for himself. Two daughters have received comparatively little, and another daughter has got nothing.

In the Spirit World.

A remarkable occurrence connected with the recent death of Benjamin Ranck, a prominent farmer of southwestern Wayne county, Ind., is told by his neighbors, whose testimony cannot be questioned. He had been sick for some days, but not apparently in a dangerous condition, when he suddenly went into a trance and remained for several hours. Upon coming out of that he declared he had been in the spirit world and had talked with departed friends, and spoke with great positiveness of their communications to him. He also said that the messenger would come for him finally on a certain hour of the following day. He accordingly arranged his business affairs with the utmost calmness, and died at the time he said was appointed almost to the minute. The strong coincidence, if mere coincidence it was, has cast a feeling of awe over a community that has never been excited over spiritualism, and is made up of peculiarly practical people.

Business Failures.

The failures the last seven days reported to R. G. Dunn & Co., number for the United States 248, Canada 26—total, 274—as compared with 268 last week. The failures in Western states were lighter than for some time past. Southern and middle states show an increase. A few assignments are reported in New York city.

WARD & GRANT FAILURE.

Statement of Gen. Grant—Everything He Had Swallowed Up—He Trusted Everything to Ward, and Knew Absolutely Nothing About the Business—Ex-Pres. Fish Also Makes a Statement.

The testimony of Gen. Grant, taken in his house Thursday by James H. Fish, official stenographer of the court, on which the trial of ex-Pres. Fish, of the Marine bank, is proceeding, was read Friday in court. Gen. Grant testified as follows upon examination by counsel for defendant:

By Mr. Clarke—You were a partner in the firm of Grant & Ward?

Answer—Yes, sir, I am informed I was at the time the failure took place. I never know I was anything else than a special partner clear to the end. I paid in $50,000 first, and then afterwards $50,000 more. I don't remember dates. I paid in $100,000.

On May 1, 1884, what did you understand you were worth—about what?

I supposed that I was worth well nigh a million dollars. I had no suspicion of any rascality, and therefore there was nothing to confine my mind to any such dates regarding my first acquaintance with Fish. I suppose it was upon the introduction by my son and Mr. Ward. I suppose, if you should go clear back, that it was my son who got acquainted with Ferd. Ward through Ward's brother, and that acquaintance was left on to in that way. The man was supposed, so far as I ever knew, to be a reputable banker until after the failure, and it was not astonishing that a person should make his acquaintance. I had a dim recollection after the failure of receiving a letter from Fish, while I was living at Long Branch. I went down there about the middle of June. I don't suppose that I ever saw the one that was published. I have a recollection of receiving a letter, and sitting down and writing an answer at once, and the substance of my answer was that I had a good deal to do that day, and that it was doubtful when I should be able to go to see him; that if I could I would, but that I believed the matters that his firm were engaged in were all right—something like that.

Haven't you any recollection as to what has become of that letter.

No, sir, I have not. I have never been in the habit of preserving private letters, and if I was to try I suppose I should make a poor record. My business in life has been such that somebody else has always taken care of letters that had to be saved. I might state here, although I don't know whether it would have any effect or not, that at the time I went in the firm I had a very small income, but I had some money that my son had saved for me while I was gone abroad—some money that I had left, and which he had so managed that I had saved some of it—and he proposed to let me have half his interest in the firm, so I would have an income to live upon, and there was afterward an income raised for me, and after that the firm generously concluded to let me in as half partner, and then afterwards as whole partner—special, not general—generously, as I thought at the time.

Cross-examined by counsel for the government, Mr. Root:

Gen. Grant, what was the hour at which you were accustomed to reach your office in the morning when you were staying at Long Branch in the summer of 1882?

Ten o'clock was about my arriving time at the office.

Did you observe in the letter which you received from Mr. Fish, and the letter which has been identified by you, and which is entirely in your handwriting as an answer, any reference to government contracts?

No, there was not. I had told Mr. Ward when it was mentioned that there never must be any government contracts there. There is nothing wrong in being engaged in government contracts, more than in anything else, unless made wrong by acts of the individual; but I had been President of the United States, and I did not think it was suitable to have my name connected with government contracts; and I knew there was no large profit in them except by dishonest measures. There are some men who got government contracts year in and year out, and whether they managed their affairs dishonestly to make profit or not they are sometimes supposed to, and I did not think it was any place for me.

And you did not find in that letter that you received any reference to anything of that sort?

I did not find anything of that sort, or I should have stopped it; but, as a matter of fact, I may never have seen that letter. Mr. Ward may have just simply given me a statement of the contents of that letter.

What did you understand to be the relations of the firm of Grant & Ward to the Marine Bank?

Well, I knew Ward was a director there, and seemed to have a great deal to do with it; but I never suspected there was anything wrong about it.

But you as a partner know or understand that the firm of Grant & Ward had engaged in government contracts, or in furnishing money to be used in carrying out government contracts?

Never knew of but one contract—that is of where he said there was a transaction of that kind, and I questioned him, and he said that he had just been out and bought 350,000 bushels of oats, I think it was, and there was quite a large quantity more to be purchased in Chicago to be delivered, and that the contractor hadn't money to do it with, and that he was doing it for a certain amount, a stipulated amount, but the contract was let to other parties. I said I did not see there was anything the matter with that. A man had a contract from the government for a quantity of oats, and oats was an article that could be purchased very easily on the Chicago market. I said I didn't see anything wrong in that, as we had no contract. Then afterward I began to hear (and that wasn't long before the failure) whispers around that he was saying he had government contracts, and I questioned him about it, and he said he had no such thing. He said he would not do anything that was going to injure me, or anything I requested him not, and said he had no government contracts anywhere. It had been said he had city contracts, and he as much as said to me he was very well acquainted with city officials, and that made it easy for him to get contracts from the city. I told him I didn't know whether there was much difference between contracts for New York city and those made by the government of the United States, so far as that is concerned, and then he told me he had never had a contract at all of any kind. That was another time, after the United States, or with the city of New York. He gave me an instance. He said: "Now, here is a man who has a section of railroad," (I don't know what road it was; it was a road going through Pittsburg, I think, connected with the Reading company.) He said: "There was a man who had a section of that road to build, and he said that to him, if he could have money furnished for his expenses and his tools and his little steam engine and everything he needed, then he could work to very much better advantage on his contract, and that the firm of Grant & Ward was to let him have money to do that contract—let him have money to get along with." "Well," I said, "it does not seem to me that is very good security. I shouldn't regard that as very good security for your money and mine. A man that has taken a contract and can't pay for horses, and steam engines and picks and plows and shovels, and so on, can't be very good security for money."

"Oh, but," he says, "We keep the contract in our possession, and the money is all paid into our office." The road, he said held back 10 per cent of the work was to be done, and they paid the contractor for every sub-division. I don't know what length of road that was that they paid for, but they kept back 10 per cent of the contract, and that is the way he explained it, and I supposed he was more of a business man than I was. There was one occasion, which I think must have been in 1883, when Two daughters have received comparatively I was out to the western part of Pennsylvania in the winter, and Fish was along, and a party of gentlemen, and we had a special car. Ward was with the party, but he wasn't discussed that I know of at all. Col. Grant was along, and there was Mr. Fish and Ferdinand Ward and James R. Smith, Mayor Edson and J. Nelson Tappan, city chamberlain and the treasurer of the road, Mr. Spencer.

Did Fish converse at all about the business of Grant & Ward?

I don't think he ever did. I made a remark, I recollect, to the effect that Ward was a man of wonderful ability, wonderful business capacity, or something like that, and Fish said he had never got anything so good in his life before.

You didn't draw from the firm of Grant & Ward profits which you were led to suppose had been made?

No, I did not; I left them there with the concern, and everything I had beside, and haven't got it out. I had some little items, but I don't know what amount, that were purchased, some of them for me with money of the firm that was profit of the firm, but they never were purchased, but then they were supposed to be, and I was charged with the purchase of them.

You drew, if I understand correctly, from the firm at the rate of $2000 a month during the year 1883?

Yes.

And at the rate of $3,000 a month during the early part of 1884?

Yes.

Up to the time of the failure?

Yes, sir.

And that was the limit of your drafts upon the firm?

That was the limit of my drafts.

As I understand it, Gen. Grant, everything you had was lost in the failure of that firm?

Everything I had in the world went. Ward came up here Sunday night before the failure and asked me to go down with him to see Mr. Newcomb, to see if he could not get $150,000 from him, that he had himself raised $220,000, and that if he could raise $150,000 more it would carry the Marine bank through; that we had $60,000 in the Marine bank, besides $1,300,000 securities in our vaults; that we should be inconvenienced very much if we couldn't carry the bank through, and he said the Marine bank was all sound and solid, if it had time to collect in or draw in a little of its time loans. I went down there with him, and Newcomb was not at home, and he asked me if I knew W. H. Vanderbilt well enough to ask him. I, after some little hesitation, said I did, and Vanderbilt loaned it to me without hesitation at all. He said at the time to me that he was lending this to me, and that he had no recollection of ever having done such a thing before, but that he would do it for me. Well that has taken all the remaining property I had.

The representation of Ward to you was your firm was in danger on account of the critical condition of the Marine bank?

Yes, sir; he said that we had $1,300,000 of unpledged securities in our vaults.

Now, did Fish at any time during the spring of 1884 communicate to you any distrust on his part of Ward?

No, sir; if he had I should have been very ready, I have no doubt, to take distrust.

Re-direct by defendant's counsel:

I had no distrust of Ward the night before the failure—not the slightest—and I recollect my son, U. S. Grant, after the failure said that Ferd would come out right yet; he had no doubt he would come out right, for he had such profound friendship for his brother, Will Ward, he didn't believe it was possible for him to do a dishonest act. It took me a day or two to believe it was possible Ward had committed the act he had.

By Mr. Clarke:

Exactly what was it, according to your present recollection, that Ward said on the Sunday before the failure in respect to the securities of the firm in the Marine bank?

He did not say he had any securities in the Marine bank; he spoke about our own private securities. The way I understood it was that we had $1,300,000 in our vault, and we had seven hundred and odd thousand dollars of

Minister to Sweden and Norway, is a resident of Logansport, a lawyer and state senator, a man of local prominence as an active politician, and the especial friend of ex-Sen. McDonald, whom he accompanied recently to this city.

Rasmus B. Anderson, of Wisconsin, nominated for minister resident to Denmark, is an eminent Scandinavian scholar, and is the author of a number of books upon Scandinavian folk lore and mythology. He is a professor in a Wisconsin university, and well known among literary men.

Thomas M. Waller, nominated as Consul General at London, is well known as ex-governor of Connecticut.

Frederick Raine, of Maryland, the nominee for the Berlin consul general-ship, is editor of the Baltimore *Correspondent*, a German Democratic paper.

Edmund Jussen, of Illinois, nominated for consul general at Vienna, is a leading member of a prominent firm of German-Americans in Chicago. He has been somewhat prominent in politics in his state.

Evan P. Howell, of Georgia, nominated for consul at Manchester, is one of the editors and proprietors of the Atlanta *Constitution*, and a man of high standing.

A. Haller Gross, of Pennsylvania, the nominee for consul to Athens, is a son of the eminent surgeon. He has been locally prominent in Philadelphia as a Democrat, and was recently a member of the city council.

Decisions by the Supreme Court.

A decision has been rendered by the Supreme court of the United States in the patent case of James Sargent, appellant, vs. the Hall Safe and Lock company, et al, Cincinnati. The suit was brought for alleged infringement of a patent for the improvement of time locks, and the court holds that the Hall company has not infringed Sargent's patent.

A decision of interest to banks and bank stockholders was rendered in the case of the First National Bank of Xenia, O., plaintiff in error, against Daniel M. Stewart and Martha N. McMillan, administrators. This was a suit brought against the bank by the administrators of one McMillan on account of the alleged appropriation and sale by the bank of certain shares of its own stock which belonged to McMillan, but which were in the bank's custody. The bank justified its action on the ground that McMillan was its debtor to amounts greater than the value of the stock, and that the stock was held by it in its hands as collateral security for indebtedness. This court holds that the verdict of the jury in the trial below legally established the fact that the bank did not hold the stock in question as security for McMillan's indebtedness. "The contention of the bank, therefore," the court says, "comes to this: that a creditor who has possession of the property of his debtor as his agent, trustee or bailee may, without reducing his debt to judgment, and without process or order of any court, and without the consent and against the will of the debtor, sell or otherwise dispose of the property and apply its proceeds to the payment of his debt. We do not think the law gives the creditor any such right."

The creditor who took the transfer of McMillan's administrators is affirmed.

Railway Postal Clerks.

Postmaster General Vilas has authorized the statement that railway postal clerks who have become efficient and valuable men, against whom no just complaint can be brought, and who have not turned their attention to political labors during their service, need have no fear of being disturbed.

More Nominations — Pearson to Postmaster.

Envoy extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary—Alvin Williams, R., Rochester, New York to Chili; Charles W. A. B. Bruck, of Kentucky, to Peru.

Charles T. Russell, of Connecticut, consul to Liverpool, Eng.

Henry G. Pearson, postmaster, New York.

Norman J. Colman, of Missouri, commissioner of Agriculture.

John T. McGraw, of West Virginia, collector of internal revenue, district of West Virginia.

Henry P. Kernschar, of Louisiana, naval officer, New Orleans.

Andrew J. Boyd, of North Carolina, collector of internal revenue, Fifth district North Carolina.

Richard B. Hubbard, of Texas, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Japan.

Wm. Lang, of Texas, United States consul, Hamburg, Germany.

Pearson's Appointment.

A gentleman very near the President, and undoubtedly speaking from actual knowledge, reports that the re appointment of Postmaster Pearson, of New York, was made after the most patient examination of all the facts connected with the charges against him and his answer to the same, which was yesterday submitted and read by the President. The appointment, therefore, may be considered a complete vindication of Pearson. It is further stated that the reappointment of Pearson will constitute a notable exception to the course which the President may be expected to pursue. The New York postoffice is the largest and most important in the country, and of interest to all people, and especially to the vast business enterprises centered in the metropolis. It is to-day considered a complete illustration of the successful application of civil service reform principles to an immense governmental establishment.

"This condition," added the gentleman above referred to, "has been brought about very largely through the intelligent efforts of Mr. Pearson, and he is thus identified in the closest manner with this example of the success of the reform; to retain him insures faith and confidence in the movement which would receive a shock from his removal.

His retention was earnestly requested by a large number of business men of the city, both Democrats and Republicans, and very generally by ex-Pres. Arthur and other Republicans, who did such good service in support of the Democratic candidates in the last campaign."

It is further authoritatively learned that this act of the president must not be regarded as an indication that in other cases those opposed to the party of the president will either be appointed or retained after the expiration of their terms of office.

In answer to a suggestion that the reappointment of Pearson might cause great dissatisfaction in the ranks of his party, the President is represented as saying: "The Democratic party is neither hypocritical, unpatriotic nor ungrateful."

Notes.

Pres. Cleveland is said to have offered ex-Pres. Arthur a foreign mission, which the latter declined.

Charles Francis Adams is credited with exerting the influence which kept Thurman out of the cabinet.

Hon. Joseph E. McDonald, of Indiana, says he was offered one of the foreign missions, but declined it.

Ex-Sen. Pendleton has some patronage to look after and does not expect to start for Germany before May.

The Senate is not expected to adjourn before Saturday, as several diplomatic appointments are yet to come.

The Senate has confirmed Daniel McConville, of Ohio, as auditor of the treasury for the postoffice department. The Senate met at noon, and ten minutes later went into executive session.

Postmaster-General Vilas' appointment of his old law partner, Gen. Bryant, as attorney general for the postoffice department, gives dissatisfaction because the latter is a Republican.

Assistant Secretary of the Interior Muldron, Commissioner of Indian Affairs Atkins, and Commissioner of the Land Office Sparks, have qualified and entered upon the discharge of their official duties.

The commissioner of pensions has issued an order directing that for the present, until the bulk of business before the board of review is disposed of, members of that division of his bureau shall begin work at 8:30 and finish at 5 p. m.

The minister to Japan has written a letter to Sec. Bayard, expressing the warmest thanks of his government to Lucius H. Foote, United States minister to Corea, for protecting a party of Japanese subjects during the recent disturbances at Seoul.

The commissioner of Indian Affairs has issued the schedules of supplies required by the Indians this spring, including $1,500,000 worth of beef and $800,000 worth of dry goods. Advertisements for proposals will be printed in Democratic newspapers hereafter.

The secretary of the treasury has prepared a circular letter to collectors of customs, requesting information as to the practicability of reducing the expense of collecting revenue from customs, by curtailing the present force of clerks and other employes.

George W. Williams, the first colored man ever elected to the Ohio legislature, who was appointed by ex-Pres. Arthur during the last week of his administration as minister to Hayti to succeed John M. Langston, is quite sick here and unable to go to his post of duty.

The *Critic* says Sec. Endicott states that no orders have yet been issued to Gen. Hatch to clean out Oklahoma. The President's proclamation ordered that all occupants of Oklahoma, whether settlers or cattlemen, should vacate, and reasonable time will be allowed for them to comply. In event of their failure to remove, the interior department will take steps to free the territory of all intruders, and if the assistance of the army is required, it will be given.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Russia and England.

Capt. Abknoff, governor of Merv, who induced the Khan of Merv and other chiefs to petition Russia for annexation, in interviews in Paris said: "Russia should seize Herat before England gets an opportunity to fortify it. Russia will never have a better chance of securing Herat than the present."

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London *Times* says: "Russia's reply will be ready soon. Both governments desire to keep the contents secret. England proposed another frontier line. It is not known whether Russia accepts, but official circles rely upon a peaceful compromise. Great irritation was caused by preparations in India, which, it is stated, far exceed Russia's preparations. Everything known here points to the truth of the assertion that calm indifference is exhibited by Russians, except in a small military circle, directly interested in the Afghan question."

It is reported to-day in London newspaper circles that the prospects for a peaceful solution of the Russian-Afghan question has greatly improved during the past 12 hours.

ALLIANCE AGAINST ENGLAND.

There is excitement in London over reports from Constantinople to the effect that the Porte has asked the advice of Bismarck in regard to a Turco-Russian alliance against England.

Earl Granville to-day sent for the Turkish Embassador and Hassan Fehmi Pasha, special envoy of the Sultan, and had an interview with them. It is rumored that the interview was owing to the report from Constantinople of a Russo-Turkish alliance against England.

ENGLAND AND TURKEY.

The recent meetings of Musurus Pasha, Hosan Fehmi Pasha and Earl Granville were in connection with the Egyptian financial convention. The Turkish government was reluctant to sign the convention, thinking it implied a recognition of the bombardment of Alexandria and England's subsequent action in Egypt, which was considerably opposed to the Sultan's right and likely to produce a bad impression on the Mussulmen.

It is reported that Granville threatened to give Musurus and Fehmi Pasha their passports and break off the diplomatic relation with Turkey, unless the Sultan signed the firman for a loan of £9,000,000. The Sultan, it is said, agreed to issue the firman, still refusing, however, to sign the convention; but he afterward called a council of notables, and finally decided to sign the convention with certain reservations, which Granville accepted.

A CABINET MEETING.

The cabinet held a special session Wednesday afternoon on the Afghan difficulty. It was resolved firmly to demand of Russia that she commence forthwith the work of delineating the Afghan frontier in accordance with an understanding under which Sir Peter Lumsden and the British surveying party passed so many months in the Ameer's dominions.

TROOPS FOR INDIA.

The Queen has just sent a message to the House of Commons calling out the reserve militia for permanent service.

The ordnance department at Chatham has been ordered to ship to India all marine-Henry rifles available. The government is placing large orders for rifles and munitions of war with manufacturers.

The men-of-war Mercury, Devastation, Colossus and Bacchante are being rapidly prepared for sea. Notwithstanding these war preparations, prominent financiers state that actual hostilities will be averted. The stock market responds to their views. Consols and Russian securities are a fractional higher; the general list of stocks is better, and continental bourses show a corresponding improvement.

Great preparations are being made at Aldershot for the reception of the army reserve forces and militia called out by the Queen's message. Quarters are ready at Chatham for 3,000 large forces. The greatest activity prevails in the ordnance department in hastening the armament of vessels ordered for immediate service. Extra hands are employed. All available quarters at Chelsea have been made ready for occupation. It is reported that the naval reserves will be immediately called out for service. The government has given contracts for 100,000 uniforms.

Orders have been received at Malta to at once prepare for commission the British war vessels Thunderer, Orion, Dee and Don.

ENGLAND'S ULTIMATUM.

The London *Globe* says that a proposal, partaking of the nature of an ultimatum, has been telegraphed by the government to St. Petersburg. It requested, at the same time, that the Russian government should send an answer that should reach Downing street not later than Monday next.

The *Globe* also declares that Earl Granville, on the 16th inst., proposed to Russia that both the Russians and Afghans should withdraw from that portion of the territory at present subject to dispute, and remain outside it during the continuance of negotiations then in progress at London. To this proposal Russia sent no reply until last Wednesday. She refused to accede to England's proposition, on the grounds that the withdrawal of her troops would be a source of humiliation to Russia. After this answer was received the cabinet decided to embody reserves and militia, and send the ultimatum already referred to.

In the event of war 25,000 militia will be assigned to garrison duty in Ireland, and that number of regulars be released for active service.

The belief has become general that the Russian-Afghan question will be amicably adjusted within a few days. At the London Stock Exchange this feeling is strongly manifested by an advance in prices. Consols at noon had risen eleven-sixteenths of one per cent., and the rest of the list showed improvement.

Egypt.

DIGNA'S TACTICS.

Osman Digna ordered his Arabs not to attack the British positions in intrenched zeribs on the road to Tamai, but to intercept and destroy all convoys of water and provisions so as to starve the garrisons. The dead Arabs found upon the field near Tamai after the recent engagements were very much emaciated, proving Osman Digna is short of food. Two powerful native tribes have rebelled against the Mahdi.

A deserter from Osman Digna's camp states that 20,000 men are entrenched at Tamai.

THE BALLOON CORPS IN THE SOUDAN

A convoy of Indian troops went this morning to McNeills zereba, on the Tamai road. This convoy acted as an escort for the balloon corps. Arrived at the zereba the balloon corps was immediately set to work taking observations. A captive balloon sent up from the zereba remained up several hours. The observers descended with information concerning the positions and movements of Osman Digna's men. The morning's work shows the balloon corps to be invaluable in the work of assisting Graham to make forward movements.

The Grenadier Guards have gone to Hasheen to escort the Surrey regiment back to Suakim.

THE SOUDAN CAMPAIGN.

A convoy of grenadier guards under command of Gen. Graham accompanied the Shropshire survey and Sikhs' (Indian) regiment, this morning, on their departure from Souakim for Tamai as far as McNeill's zereba. The start was made at 7 o'clock. The zereba was reached with the loss of but three men wounded. In a fight on the way a force of Arabs rushed on the troops; the latter at once formed a square; the Arabs recklessly charged upon this with such impetuosity that they got within twenty yards of it. They were repulsed with the loss of 100 killed.

A STRIKE AT SUAKIM.

The coolies have struck for higher wages. It is feared they have been led to take this stand through the influence of rebels. Agents of the rebels have repeatedly cut telegraph wires. The enemy have a fear that these connect with hidden mines. Some shots were fired by Arabs into the zereba last night but without casualties. Gen. Graham will advance as soon as the water transport system is completed.

IN THE SOUDAN.

The convoy which left Suakim early this morning has arrived at McNeill's zereba. It is reported that the whole of Osman Digna's force has been withdrawn from the surrounding country, and is now concentrated at Tamanieb, where they propose giving battle to Gen. Graham. El Mahdi sent large reinforcements to the Arab garrison at Berter. Mound Hamund, to the north border, has been strongly fortified by the enemy.

A FIGHT IN THE SOUDAN.

The troops commanded by the Mudir of Dongola had an engagement with hostile Arabs of the Hassanyeh tribe in the Hanak mountains, at a point fifteen miles south of Merawe. The Hassanyehs made the attack, and were repulsed with a loss of twenty killed and six prisoners. The Mudir's troops suffered no loss.

ITALY WANTS A HAND.

The fourth Italian expedition to the Red Sea is getting ready for departure as rapidly as possible. It will be prepared for any emergency. This announcement is interpreted to mean that the course of the expedition may be elsewhere than to the Red Sea, should occasion demand.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH OSMAN?

It is reported that Osman Digna has evacuated Tamair, as well as Hasheen. A body of British cavalrymen have been dispatched to ascertain if the report is true.

France.

THE FRENCH CABINET RESIGNS.

The Ferry cabinet has resigned, owing to the adverse vote in the Chamber of Deputies.

WILD SCENES IN PARIS.

A special from Paris gives the following account of the opening scenes at the meeting of the Chamber of Deputies Monday: Long before the hour for the convening of the Chamber the streets in the vicinity were packed with crowds of excited men. It soon became evident that trouble was brewing for the government. A strong force of military was on hand to prevent a riot and preserve order in the chamber. Notwithstanding this precaution, the galleries were crowded with people, who plainly showed irritation over the French defeat at Langsong by keeping up a noisy discussion and hurling denunciatory epithets at various members of the Cabinet and their supporters as they entered the chambers. When Jules Ferry, the premier, arose to announce the decision of the cabinet council this morning he was loudly hissed by the galleries.

He had barely finished his declaration when a number of deputies of the Right sprang to their feet, yelling: "Down with the wretches!" while above the din could be heard the voice of Clemenceau, as he fairly screamed: "Traitors!"

It was some time before order could be restored, and had it not been for the presence of troops there is hardly any doubt that violence would have been done. During the scene in the Chamber the crowd outside became a howling mob, and made several attempts to pass the guards in order to get inside the building, but were kept back by the determined attitude of the military.

China.

The Chinese forces gained a victory over the French at Langson, Friday. They carried the key of the position and the entrenchment, and the French troops retired beyond Dongdong. The French loss in men and guns is unknown. The Chinese, it is estimated, are 50,000 strong. They menace the French lines of communication with the south. It is reported in Paris that Gen. Briere de Lisle asks for 20,000 reinforcements. The French reverses has increased the political excitement.

The following dispatch has been received from Gen. Briere de Lisle, dated Hanoi, March 28:

"I regret to announce that Gen. Negrier has been severely wounded and obliged to evacuate Langson. The fortress, three miles in circumference, made an impetuous attack on our positions before Kilna. Col. Herbinger, in the face of a superior number of the enemy and exhausted of ammunition, was obliged to retreat to Dongdong and Hanoi. I am massing my forces in the Chu and Kep roads. If the enemy still increases I shall retire to Songkoy. Please send reinforcements as quickly as possible."

The numerous majority obtained by the French government on the vote of confidence, leads to the expectation that the ministry will be defeated in the next Tonquin debate, and then resign. Radical and monarchist organs predict the early fall of Premier Ferry.

The losses of Gen. Negrier's forces are now estimated at 1,500 men. Gen. Negrier was wounded in the breast by a bullet, and one of his aide-de-camps (Col. Berge) received a bullet wound in the head. The Paris *Gaulois* says one-fourth of the whole effective French force at Langson was left on the battle-field. One hundred thousand Chinese troops are advancing on Chu, and threatening to destroy the French forces there before they have a chance of being reinforced.

The Chinese have recaptured all their positions in the vicinity of Langson.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says: It is impossible for DeFrexcinet to think of a French advance to Pekin. The arsenals are empty, and the state of the country unfavorable for such resolution. He will only be permitted to send 50,000 men to Tonquin. He will thereby compromise the free action of the army in France, and will paralyze the national life of Europe in order to annex the arid soil of Tonquin. Ferry would have done the same thing, only the object was to overturn the Ferry ministry. The situation remains the same, except for the removal of the ablest Republican statesman in France.

Canada.

RIEL'S REBELLION.

The Toronto *Mail*, the government organ, in an article on the Northwest troubles, says: "Yesterday's encounter, more particularly since it resulted in a victory for the half-breeds, is no doubt the beginning of a serious campaign. Riel is reported to have 15,000 adherents, armed with Remington rifles obtained from American traders, with six American field pieces. A graver danger, however, is to be feared from the Indians. It is evident that Bardy's band, who are Piegans, must have sided with the rebels against Maj. Crozier, and should the disaffection spread to other Indians in Carleton agency, and to the large bands in the Battleford and Edmond districts, the task of stamping it out will be a formidable one. The government has taken vigorous measures to meet the emergency. The Winnipeg battalion of militia, 300 strong, with a half battery of artillery, is now on its way to Quiappelle station, 323 miles west of Winnipeg, where several trails run north to the scene of the insurrection."

A Winnipeg dispatch says: Archbishop Tache expresses indignation at being suspected of giving countenance to the Riel insurrection. He says he got him out of one scrape, but now that he has got into another he must take the odium of it and suffer as he deserves for his indiscretion. Riel's movement has no sympathy from the Roman Catholic church. His mother and brothers reside at St. Vital, a short distance south of Winnipeg, but with the exception of his mother, none of them know anything of his movements.

The half-breeds' settlement extends 26 miles from Dumont's crossing to Prince Albert. From Batoche crossing to Carlton is seventeen miles, passing through Duck Lake. St. Laurent is the name applied to the half-breeds' settlement referred to. There is a Catholic church four miles down the river and one on Duck lake. Riel is understood to have made his headquarters at Batoche crossing. Dumont is thought to be the leader, as he was a captain in the buffalo hunts for many years. He is a bold, energetic man. He was in the habit of going buffalo hunting across the line, and had many encounters with the Sarcee, Piegan, and Blood Indians on the American side. It is estimated that there are at least 1,000 male adults among the half-breeds in that section. They raise cattle, farm a little, and are described as being generally in good condition.

A Battleford dispatch says: "The Indians are in possession of the Industrial school. They came Monday morning, raiding farm houses on the way. They have asked Indian Agent Rowe for a conference, but the latter will meet only the chiefs, and on neutral ground. The Crees and Stonies of Eagle Hill keep aloof from the movement. Citizens are confident of holding out until reinforcements arrive. All business suspended."

A later dispatch says: "The Indians are still encamped around the agency. Dowdney is holding a parley with them by telegraph from Regina, and a peaceful settlement is expected. The reported trouble with File Hill Indians is incorrect. The Edmonton wire is cut, and trouble is feared there. A half-breed from Clark's Crossing, who refused to join the rebellion, was made prisoner, but escaped. He says Riel has 1,000 well-armed men, including some Indians, and mean fight. Gen. Terry, in command of the United States troops in the Northwest, reports no Indians crossing the boundary."

Central America.

MEXICO AND BARRIOS.

Mariscal, Mexican minister of foreign affairs, has news that Barrios had invaded San Salvador with 15,000 men. He added that if the moral disapproval of Mexico and the United States has no effect upon Pres. Barrios, more decided action may be necessary.

THE WAR IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

The forces of Honduras and San Salvador have had several skirmishes, the armies of Guatemala and Honduras acting in harmony. San Salvador, Nicaragua and Costa Rica have formed an alliance to protect themselves against the revolutionary scheme of Pres. Barrios. San Salvador puts her whole army in the field, Nicaragua provides 4,000 men, and Costa Rica sends 2,000. Costa Rica, at the same time, contributes $100,000 towards the expenses of the war. Pres. Zaldivar, of San Salvador, will assume chief command of the allied forces.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

Gen. Prested, in Colon, refused to dispatch the outward mails to Carthagena, sent through the British consulate and the national postal agency. The mail bags were returned to Panama Saturday.

Gen. Corroso, new secretary of War, was arrested by Gen. Aizpura, to whom Corroso had carried peace proposals. The rebel general excused his conduct by saying that Corroso had brought no credentials to him. The rebel camp at Naranja, near Buena Ventura, also surrendered. The United States steamer Wachusetts, which has been guarding the railroad, has removed.

Mexico.

DON'T LIKE THE MINISTER TO MEXICO.

A dispatch from the City of Mexico says: "The appointment of Gen. Jackson as minister to Mexico is not received with much enthusiasm by the American colony, or by Mexican houses holding close relations with the United States. It was hoped Pres. Cleveland would send a younger man to Mexico, one who was more familiar with the progressive affairs of commerce in both countries than Jackson is said to be."

Sixty-one thousand dollars have been collected in Mexico for the relief of earthquake sufferers in Spain.

MEXICAN WARRIORS.

A dispatch from the City of Mexico says that over twenty Mexican military officers not in active service, have gone to Central America to join the forces of San Salvador and Nicaragua against Guatemala, and that the war feeling is rapidly extending, and growing stronger. A large public meeting was held Thursday night, at which every speaker advocated determined and aggressive action towards Guatemala. An intense feeling of hatred toward Barrios was manifested, and the meeting was frequently interrupted by cries of "Down with Barrios," "Death to Barrios." It is reported that the government is not averse to public agitation against Barrios.

REFORM LAWS IN MEXICO.

The secretary of the interior has issued a circular that the reform laws must be strictly observed during the coming Holy Week. At this period it is the custom to have many villages near Mexico and in other parts of the republic to have religious processions in the streets, carrying the Host and representing often the Passion of Christ. These spectacles, while imposing to the Indians, are visited as objects of amusement and ridicule by the educated classes; they are also in direct opposition to the reform laws, which prohibit religious processions outside of churches.

Friday morning the annual feast, called "Paseo D'Flores," was celebrated on the Viga canal, City of Mexico, participated in by all, from the lowest to the highest classes. The canal was crowded with boats loaded with flowers, and wide avenues parallel were filled with horsemen and carriages containing gaily dressed people.

Isthmus of Panama.

AMERICANS ARRESTED.

The Panama *Star and Herald's* bulletin published Monday, says the steamer Colonel was seized at Aspinwal by the revolutionists, who demanded the delivery of the shipment of arms on board for the revolutionary agents. This was refused, and Connor, local superintendent of the Pacific Mail company, was first arrested and later the captain and purser of the steamer were placed under arrest on board.

Subsequently Capt. Dow, general agent of the Pacific Mail company; Mr. Wright, United States consul, and a lieutenant of the American man-of-war Gatena were arrested and marched off to the guard house. They were released at 6 o'clock on condition that the arms should be delivered, and the delivery is now going on. The American and English war ships did nothing to protect the foreign interests, because the revolutionary chief declared he would resist their interference by force.

The Americans are indignant at the insult to the flag and the outrage to their persons and property. The troops go from there to attack the revolutionists, who, however, are in strong force, and with these arms probably will be able to control the events in their own way and in their own interests.

A Washington dispatch of Tuesday says: United States Consul General Adamson, at Panama, telegraphed the Secretary of State this morning as follows:

"Preston, the rebel leader, has seized a Pacific steamship at Colono, imprisoned the captain, purser, agent of the company, Consul Wright, and other Americans. I urge that Commander Kane, of the Galena, rescue the citizens and property at all hazards. Instructions desired."

Upon the receipt of the dispatch the secretary of state and secretary of the navy held a consultation. Sec. Whitney then ordered by telegraph Admiral Jonett, now at New Orleans, to proceed to Key West with the Tennessee and Swatare, and await further instructions. An order has also been sent to the commander of the Alliance, now at Key West, instructing him to proceed at once to Aspinwall.

The secretary also telegraphed Commander Kane of the Galena, at Aspinwall, and asked why he had not protected American citizens and property in trouble yesterday. He directed him to afford all protection possible while the difficulty continues. It is understood the matter is now under consideration at the cabinet meeting.

The president of Nicaragua, in a telegram received here this morning, says he will march to-day with the combined forces of Nicaragua and Costa Rica into Honduras. His object will be to prevent the forces of Honduras from joining those of Barrios in San Salvador, which country was invaded yesterday by the latter.

NOTES.

Spain has been invited to join in the Suez canal conference.

Indian regiments are preparing for an advance to the Afghan frontier.

Orders have been sent to Chatham to supply immediately 5,000,000 cartridges.

It is said Osman Digna will try and intercept supplies for the English and so starve them out.

The British War office is dissatisfied with Gen. Graham's tactics in the Soudan, and he may be recalled.

The call issued by the war office in accordance with the Queen's message, is for 53,000 reserves, and 140,000 militia.

The Pope Friday, at a secret consistory, nominated several bishops to sees in America and elsewhere, and delivered a short allocution.

A serious outbreak of disease resembling cholera occurred at San Flipe de Jativa, Province of Valencia, Spain. Fifteen persons have die i within 24 hours of colic, with choleraic symptoms.

Advices from a new Spanish colony on Gold river, west coast of Africa, state that the settlement was attacked by natives, who destroyed the trading buildings, killed six Spaniards and took many into captivity.

The Lower Chamber of the Austrian Reichsrath passed without amendment the bill which defines to be felony unauthorized dealings in or possession of explosives. The bill also extends the power of the police to arrest Socialists.

Advises from Tamatave state that a disastrous hurricane visited the east coast of Maniagascar, February 25. The American bark Sarah Hotart and the French steamers Oise and Arge were wrecked, and seventeen persons lost.

The allocution of the Pope censures all Catholic diplomats who attended the recent ceremony of laying the corner stone for the monument to Victor Emanuel, and denounces the ceremony itself as a sinful tribute to one of the the greatest enemies of the Holy church.

The *North German Gazette*, Bismarck's organ, states that during the recent official visit of Count Herbert Bismarck to London, the relations between Russia and England were not discussed. The *Gazette* also says it is not true that Emperor William communicated with the Czar on the Afghan dispute between Russia and England.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Among the numerous applicants for the postmastership of Kinderhook, N. Y., is a niece of ex Pres. Van Buren, whose remains rest only a short distance from that place.

Wm. Neal, the last of the Ashland murderers, was hanged at Grayson, Ky., Friday. Neal sent a letter, written in blood, to Executive Burnet, declaring his innocence.

A farmer named James A. Lapham purchased a clock in a store at Leavenworth, and then caught up a pail and drank what he supposed to be water. It proved to be cyanide of potassium, and within an hour he was dead.

The rolling mill plant at Evansville, Indiana, which cost $300,000, and for fifteen years has lain idle, has been sold by the courts to J. T. Torrance and D. G. Cameron, of Chicago.

John K ane, a wealthy stock raiser of San Francisco, insisted on his wife accompanying him to Colusa county to live. Enraged at her refusal, he seized a 10 inchester rifle, fired three bullets into her, then killed himself. The wife is still living, but will probably die.

The funeral of the late Gen. Anson Stager occurred in Chicago Saturday, and was attended by a large number of friends of the deceased from all portions of the country. The remains were taken to Cleveland for interment. Mayor Harrison ordered all the fire alarm bells to be tolled during the passage of the funeral cortege from the house to the railway depot, as a mark of respect to the dead.

Delegates from Cincinnati, St. Louis, Milwaukee and Chicago of ex-soldiers of the German army met at Chicago and formed the nucleus of a national organization for mutual benefit and cultivation of love for their adopted country. The following officers were elected: Pres., Charles Winkler, of Chicago; Vice Pres., Herman Pfitzenreiter, of Cincinnati; Sec., S. Zelton, of Milwaukee; Treas., Herman Haltman, of St. Louis.

GENERAL GRANT.

Gen. Grant was astir early Monday. He breakfasted, and at 11 o'clock the following bulletin was procured from Dr. Douglas: The general was visited at 11 p. m. The afternoon had been a quiet one, with periods of slumber alternately upon the bed and easy chair. At the time the night visit arrived the general became apprehensive that the symptoms of the preceding evening might be renewed, and requested that Dr. Douglas be sent for. His apprehensions were allayed by the employment of the same means as the night before with success, but the general preferred to remain in his chair, so as to avoid the possibility of their recurrence from a recumbent position. His throat was attended to again at 2 a. m., and the general had altogether a comparatively comfortable night. He is now quiet and free from pain.

TUESDAY.

6:30 a. m. bulletin—Gen. Grant thus far passed a very quiet and comfortable night, sleeping by turns in his chair and bed for five hours. At 3:30 a. m. he coughed considerably on account of irritation in the throat, but obtained relief after the use of a gargle. His pulse is regular, and he has a fair amount of force, breathing easy; he swallows without difficulty, having just taken some liquid nourishment.

At 9 o'clock callers at Gen. Grant's house learned that the general was sleeping quietly. A little after that hour Cyrus W. Field called. He was told that the entire family had been up all night, and Dr. Shrady had ordered them to bed this morning. Dr. Shrady is still on duty at this hour, not having been relieved by Dr. Douglas.

At 11 a. m. Dr. Shrady issued the following bulletin: "Gen. Grant feels much refreshed after a good night's rest. His pulse has improved somewhat in fullness and force. He has taken breakfast with some relish. The light amount of soreness in his throat has been relieved by local application."

Dr. Shrady was seen at 1 o'clock. He said he regarded the present condition of Gen. Grant as very hopeful. A consultation of the General's physicians will be held this afternoon.

Dr. Shrady has issued the following bulletin: "The General dozed quietly in his chair during the entire morning, breathing easy, and he suffered no pain. The irritation in his throat has so far subsided that he has seldom coughed, and has had no attack of choking."

Practicing to Become Cowboys.

Miss Hoyt, a teacher in the Second Intermediate school of Cincinnati, was alarmed after the close of school Friday by an unusual clamor in one of the rooms. When she entered the apartment she found four boys pushing over the desks in the greatest confusion, with large revolvers, and all whooping like Indians. The unruly youths were disarmed, and it was learned that they had planned to go to Texas in May and become cowboys, and were practicing in the schoolroom when found. All were armed with revolvers and bowie-knives. The oldest was thirteen, and he was to provide funds for the expedition. The children belong to well-known families, and their names are suppressed.

A Big Fish for Cleveland.

Saturday a firm of salmon canners at Portland, Or., shipped in ice by express a genuine Chu salmon, weighing 60 pounds, to Eres. Cleveland. It is one of the finest ever caught in Columbia river, and is expected to reach the President in time for his next Sunday's dinner.

The Illinois Senatorship.

In the joint assembly seven senators and 320 members answered the roll call. Morrison received four votes. Adjourned.

The Democratic City Convention of Chicago nominated Carter H. Harrison for mayor by acclamation.

HAVE YOU

Hot and dry skin?
Scalding sensations?
Swelling of the ankles?
Vague feelings of unrest?
Frothy or brick-dust fluids?
Acid stomach? Aching Loins?
Cramps, growing nervousness?
Strange soreness of the bowels?
Unaccountable languid feelings?
Short breath and pleuritic pains?
One-side headache? Backache?
Frequent attacks of the "blues"?
Fluttering and distress of the heart?
Albumen and tube casts in the water?
Fitful rheumatic pains and neuralgia?
Loss of appetite, flesh and strength?
Constipation alternating with looseness of the bowels?
Drowsiness by day, wakefulness at night?
Abundant pale, or scanty flow of dark water?
Chills and fever? Burning patches of skin? Then

YOU HAVE

BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

The above symptoms are not developed in any order, but appear, disappear and reappear until the disease gradually gets a firm grasp on the constitution, the kidney poisoned blood breaks down the nervous system, and finally pneumonia, diarrhœa, bloodlessness, heart disease, apoplexy, paralysis, or convulsions ensue and then death is inevitable. This fearful disease is not a rare one—**it is an every-day disorder, and claims more victims than any other complaint.**

It must be treated in time or it will gain the mastery. Don't neglect it. **Warner's SAFE Cure** has cured thousands of cases of the worst type, and it will cure you if you will use it promptly and as directed. It is the only specific for the universal

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

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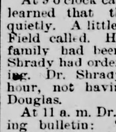

The **regular old established Physician and Surgeon DR. CLARKE,** at the old number continues to treat with his usual **great skill** all **private, chronic, nervous and special diseases. DR. CLARKE** is the oldest Advertising Physician, as files of Papers show and all old Residents know. **Age and experience important.**

☞ **Nervous diseases** (with or without dreams,) or **debility** and loss or **nerve power** treated scientifically by new methods with never failing success. ☞ **It makes no difference what you have taken or who has failed to cure you.**

☞ **Young men and middle-aged men** and all who suffer should consult the **celebrated** Dr. Clarke at once. ☞ **The terrible poisons** of all **bad blood** and **skin diseases** of every kind, name and nature completely eradicated. **Remember,** that **one horrible disease,** if neglected or improperly treated, **curses** the present and coming generations. ☞ **Diseased discharges** cured promptly without hindrance to business. Both sexes **consult confidentially.** If in **trouble,** call or write. Delays are dangerous. **"Procrastination is the thief of time." A written warranty of cure given in every case undertaken.**

☞ Send two stamps for **celebrated works** on **Chronic,** Nervous and Delicate Diseases. You have an **exhaustive symptomatology** by which to study your **own case.** Consultation, personally or by letter, **free.** Consult the **old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices** and **parlors private.** You see no one but the Doctor. Before confiding your case consult **DR. CLARKE.** A terrible suffer or call may save future suffering and shame, and add golden years to life. Medicines sent everywhere secure from **exposure.**—Hours, 8 to 8; Sunday, 9 to 12. Address:

F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
186 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY April 1, 1885.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 390,000
Specie, increase	126,000
Legal tenders, increase	159,000
Deposits, decrease	850,000
Circulation, increase	77,000
Reserve, increase	498,800

The banks now hold $48,421,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1 per cent. Bar silver, 107. Stocks were quiet and irregular the past hour.

Government bonds—8s, 101⅜; 4½s, 112¼; 4s, 122½; Pacific 6s, of '95, 125.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	March 31.	March 24.
4½'s coupons	112¼	111¾
4's coupons	122½	122¼
3⅛s registered	101⅜	101¾
Pacific 6's, '95	125	125

TRADE.

During the past week there was a steady strengthening in the views of sellers in many articles of trade. Business in most branches exhibited a little more activity than in the preceding week. The continued inclement weather prevented full purchases by merchants.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red wheat regular was worth 78c in this market; on Wednesday it went to 79c; on Thursday 79½c was the value; on Friday it noted 80c; on Saturday 80c was the rate, and on Monday it was placed upon the market at 81c.

Within the week under review trade in grain was of good proportions, especially for future delivery. At times there was much excitement and fluctuations were wide in futures. The feverishness in the market was caused primarily by the reports of active war preparations in England and Russia, and in the latter part of the week by rumors of winter killed wheat in Southern Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kansas. Many of the wildest reports were no doubt sent out to effect the market toward a higher basis, and were utterly without foundation in fact. Cash wheat in this market on Monday was 2c higher than for the corresponding day a week before. For future delivery, seller May opened at 80c, touched 83½c on Friday, and closed at 82c; for June the price opened 82¼c, rose to 84c, and closed at 83⅞c. As to the future course of trade much depends upon the state of affairs in Europe. If France shall have a prolonged war with China, she will need much of our breadstuffs, as will also be the case with England if she fights Russia. But with peace between England and Russia the demand upon America will not be so large, and consequently lower prices will rule. However, considering all things, no matter how peaceful the European powers may be, there is good reason to believe that prices before harvest will be higher than at present. There may have been a little too great an inflation of prices within the past week, and there may be a weakening below present ruling rates, but it will not be long before there is a stronger tone. Corn within the week has showd some strength, closing a little above opening prices.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a very light market for cash wheat at 5c decline.

Sales No 2 Red Wheat to-day 2,000
" " " " yes